SUMMER 1953

The National Future Farmer

The Official Magazine of the Future Farmers of America

THE HERITAGE OF THE PAST . . . THE STRENGTH OF THE FUTURE

You can do 6 days work in 4½ with a McCormick® Farmall® Super M

You have power and speed to plow up to 90 acres in 4½ days with a Farmall Super M and a McCormick 4-bottom plow. With over 44 drawbar horsepower at your command, you can work at maximum plowing speed in hard ground or root-bound sod. You boss the work of trailing implements, from the tractor seat, with precise Farmall hydraulic Remote-Control.

You have power and speed to double-disk up to 270 acres in 4½ days with a Farmall Super M and the new 12-foot McCormick wheel-controlled disk harrow. Big tractor drive wheels carry ample weight to turn practically all the Super M's horsepower into work power! You can start heavy loads easily, even in loose soil, and disk at acre-eating speeds.

You have power and speed to cultivate up to 360 acres in 4½ days with a Farmall Super M. Close, accurate cultivation at 5 mph. is easy with the front-mounted, 4-row cultivator. You can lay by corn at 6⅞ mph. Nudging the hydraulic control lever raises or lowers direct-connected implements quickly. Positive double-disc brakes make pin-point turns easy.

You have power and speed to make up to 9,000 bales nonstop in 4½ days with the Farmall Super M and a McCormick power take-off baler. You can plant up to 270 acres, drill up to 400 acres—do almost any 6-day job in only 4½! A full line of McCormick equipment, matched to the power and capacity of the Super M, can help you farm more profitably!

The pay load pull-power of the Super M moves bigger loads at higher speeds to help you do up to 25% more work in a day. This extra work capacity helps you to beat bad weather, and to keep your farming on schedule. It reduces your dependence on hired help, and lowers production costs. You get more working power dollar for dollar when you buy a Farmall Super M tractor! Make a date, today, with your IH dealer to try the Farmall Super M with the McCormick equipment of your choice!

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International Harvester products pay for themselves in use—McCormick Farm Equipment and Farmall Tractors . . . Motor Trucks . . . Crawler Tractors and Power Units . . . Refrigerators and Freezers—General Office, Chicago 1, Illinois

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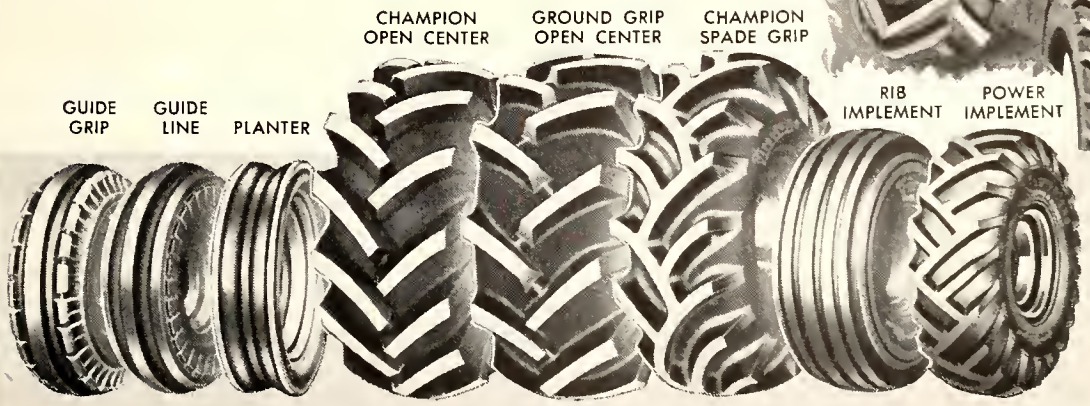
YOU are time and money ahead when you make your Firestone Dealer or Store your farm tire headquarters, because they have the right tire for every tractor and every implement; for every wheel that rolls on the farm.

Your Firestone Dealer or Store will give you prompt, guaranteed farm tire service . . . service on the farm to keep your equipment rolling when you need it most.

Always call your local Firestone Dealer or Store when you need new tires or retreads for tractors, implements, trucks, passenger cars, or guaranteed tire service.



America's Future Progress Depends on Better and Safer Highways

ALWAYS BUY TIRES BUILT BY FIRESTONE, ORIGINATOR OF THE FIRST PRACTICAL PNEUMATIC TRACTOR TIRE

Enjoy the Voice of Firestone on radio or television every Monday evening over NBC

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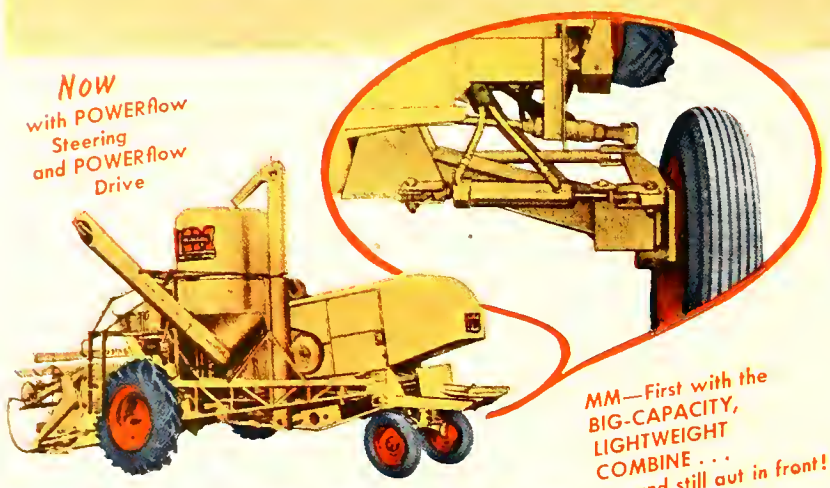
FIRST to give you POWER STEERING!

NEW MM Minneapolis-Moline Modern Machinery Self-Propelled

POWERflow HARVESTOR

It's here! Now, MM gives you POWERflow Power Steering on the *new* Self-Propelled POWERflow HARVESTOR. MM gives you big-capacity harvesting with *less* work, *easier* handling, *better* performance . . . adds POWERflow steering to the long list of Minneapolis-Moline harvesting "firsts."

Now include POWERflow among such outstanding POWERflow advantages as: VARIABLE-SPEED HYDRAULIC DRIVE that permits control of ground speed from 0 to maximum mph without changing speeds of sickle, pickup or cylinder . . . FULL-WIDTH CYLINDER with 8 rasp bars and 4-section oscillating straw racks for really big capacity . . . 45-BUSHEL grain tank and Power Auger unloader that empties bin in about a minute, on-the-go or standing.



Here's how MM Hydraulics reduce your work . . cut your harvesting costs!

Model S Harvestors come to you with exclusive POWERflow drive . . . the hydraulic drive system that lets you stop without declutching and change ground speed without changing speed of cutting, threshing, or separating mechansims. Finger-tip control of Hydraulic UNI-MATIC Power regulates cutting height from 0 to 41 inches from the operator's seat. Now, MM is first to take the next forward step with POWER STEERING!

What MM POWERflow Steering does for you . . .

You have to get into the operator's seat to believe that you could handle this big-capacity, self-propelled Harvestor with such steering ease. No more wrestling out of ruts, just turn the wheel. No more dead-tired days. POWERflow Steering makes your work far easier . . . enables you to do more. And, POWERflow Steering gives quicker steering response . . . really takes the work out of running this MM Harvestor.

This is how MM Power Steering works

When you see the S Harvestor at your MM dealer's, examine the double-acting POWERflow Steering mechanism. Mounted on rear drive wheels, POWERflow Steering takes its power from the ample hydraulic pump. Steering wheel activates double-acting hydraulic jacks. System has a special reserve valve for extra-safe operation under all conditions.

SEE YOUR MM DEALER. HE, ALONE, CAN SHOW YOU THE SELF-PROPELLED 'S' HARVESTOR WITH POWERflow STEERING and THESE BIG ADVANTAGES!

- NEW — **DOUBLE ROLLER CYLINDER CHAIN DRIVE** for positive cylinder driving action. Easy to adjust for change of cylinder speed.
- NEW — **ENGINE PERFORMANCE** from higher compression ratio. Note covering hood that protects engine, reflects heat away from operator.
- NEW — **ROLL-BACK BRAKE** relieves pressure on gears and permits easier shifting.
- NEW — **BRAKING RATIO** for safer, surer stops.
- NEW — **OVER-RIDING CLUTCH** assures proper operating speeds under all conditions.
- NEW — **STEEL-SLAT FEEDER RADDLE CONVEYOR** provides proper cutting clearance and assures long-life, trouble-free use.
- NEW — **STRONGER FEEDER FINGERS** on auger and on drum feeder are set in rubber for quiet, smooth operation.
- NEW — **ONE-PIECE CUTTER BAR** for added strength, positive sickle and guard alignment.
- PLUS — **DUAL SPEED RATIO** gives you lower transmission speeds when desired.
- PLUS — **ONE-PIECE AUGER** is full header width. Rugged, adjustable!
- PLUS — **EASY SERVICING— EASY LUBRICATION.**

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MINNEAPOLIS 1, MINNESOTA

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Painting by Eric N. Ericson

Every year thousands of Americans visit the Liberty Bell in Philadelphia's Independence Square. Since the day in July 1776 when it was rung to proclaim the Declaration of Independence, the Bell has been a symbol of freedom to the world.

The cover painting this issue was inspired by a photograph of Frank Wilson, President of the Pennsylvania FFA, and Malcolm Ellis, North Atlantic FFA Vice President, on a recent trip to the famous shrine. The inscription on the Bell is: "Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."

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The National
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The Official Magazine of the Future Farmers of America

SUMMER 1953 VOL. I, No. 4

Contents

ABOUT THE FFA

After One Year 10
Visitors Welcome ..... Harold Donovan 12
Barnwarmin' ..... E. W. Futch 16
Cheaper by the Dozens ..... J. E. Kleinsasser 17
Chapter Rodeo 17
The House That Bernardo Built ..... C. V. Matters 18
Dairy Farmer ..... Al Bauer 24
FFA Salesmen 25
FFA Ambassadors ..... John Farrar 32
Signs of Safety ..... H. W. Welton 36
Winning Know-How ..... Bill Prince 38
Junior Journalist 40

THIS ISSUE'S SPECIAL

Guarding the Good Earth 19

FEATURES

Livestock Conservation ..... R. Carroll Jones 30
4-Footed Farm Hand 34
Your Helping Hand 40

SPORTS, FICTION AND HUMOR

A Boy Took Me Fishing ..... George N. Hebert 14
Portrait of a Champ ..... Jim Roberts 26
The First One Doesn't Have a Chance 46

DEPARTMENTS

Editor's Desk 6
Your Letters 8
Photo Roundup 28
You Can Do It 35
New on the Market 42

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Official Jewelers for F.F.A.

EDITOR'S DESK

Seeds of Democracy

That field of tasseling corn over there . . .
Trees loaded with fruit in the south orchard . . .
The velvety carpet of green where the cows are grazing . . .

Everywhere you look, you see the evidences of Nature's ever-recurring miracle—the miracle of growth from tiny seeds.

A farmer with a real love for the earth never fails to get a new thrill each year when young plants spring from the ground about him. And he knows that each plant began with a small seed.

Doesn't it seem that the really important things in life have small beginnings? That's true of nations as well as of individuals. It's true of ideas as well as of plants.

From the early seeds of democracy planted in the thirteen colonies has come a nation unequalled in industrial and agricultural production—a nation great in spiritual as well as material resources.

But every farmer knows that you can't plant seeds one year and then sit back and watch them grow for the rest of your life. You have to keep sowing seed year after year.

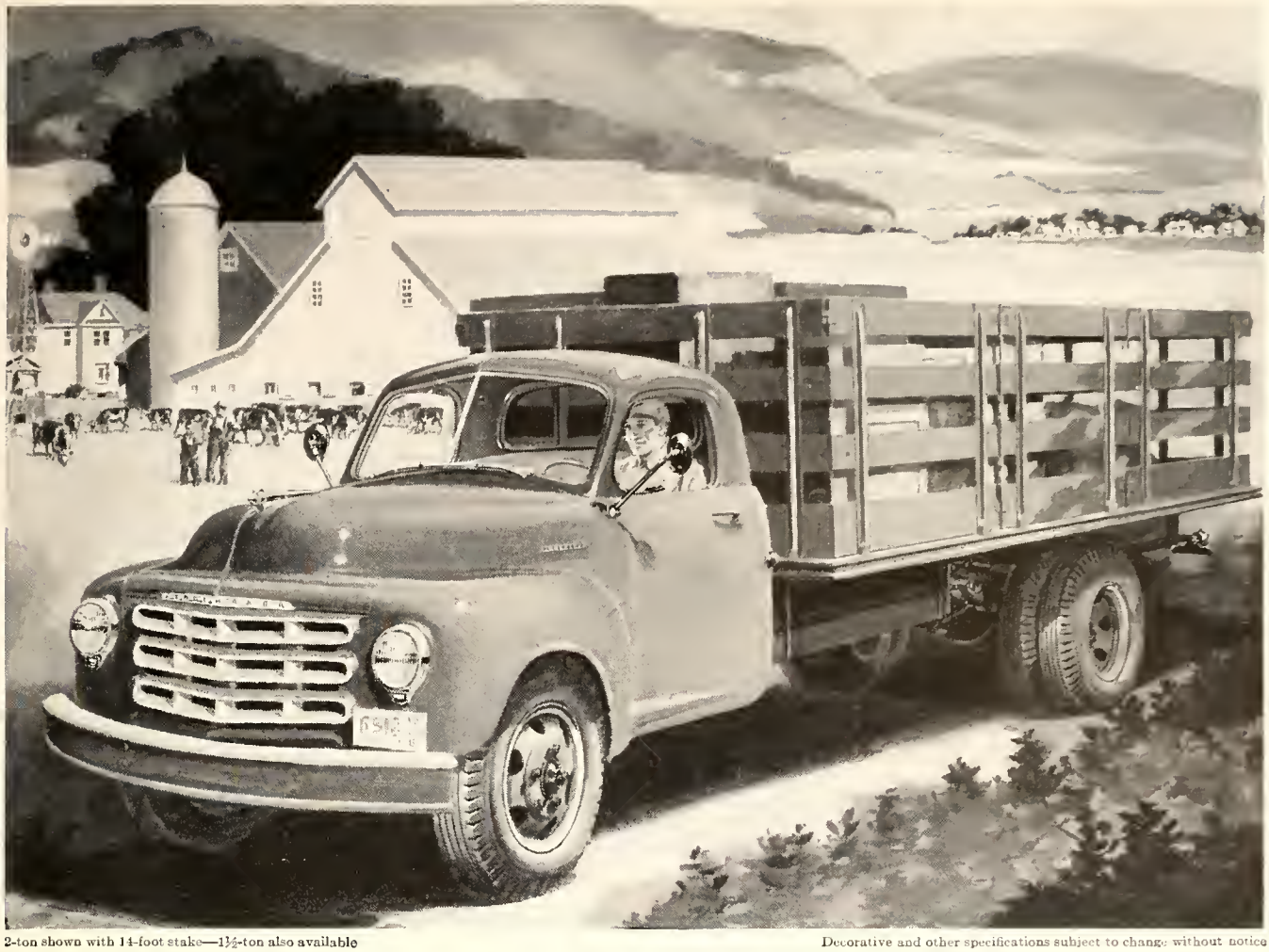
So it has been with America. Through the years other Americans have continued planting new seeds of democracy ro make our country what it is today. But two World Wars and Korea have shown that it isn't enough to foster the growth of democracy just at home. More and more folks are realizing we need to sow the seeds of democracy all around the world.

Future Farmers, individually and by chapters, are joining in this effort. Through organizations such as the Christian Rural Overseas Program (CROP), they are sending crops and livestock to places in foreign lands where the need is great. They are building friendship by *proving* their eagerness to be friends.

The democratic pattern of the Future Farmers of America is serving as a model for similar organizations in other countries. With help and guidance from the FFA, the FFC—Future Farmers of Canada—has been organized and is already growing rapidly. The Future Farmers of Japan, with over 530 local chapters, is organized almost entirely along the lines of the FFA.

Knowing that *understanding* of folks in other parts of the world goes a long way toward promoting peace among nations, the FFA joins in exchange programs with other lands. Homes of FFA boys in the United States are opening their doors to farm youth from all over the world. Future Farmers go to other countries to learn more about rural life there.

Without a doubt, America's agricultural leaders of tomorrow are today spreading the FFA ideals and purposes to the far corners of the earth. They are sowing the seeds of democratic thinking and living—for a better world for all of us.



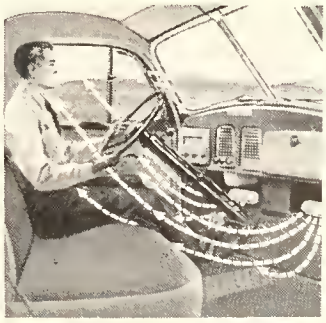
2-ton shown with 14-foot stake—1½-ton also available

Decorative and other specifications subject to change without notice

You save a lot of cash by owning a Studebaker truck

You get by, for days at a stretch, without spending even a dime. Your gasoline gives you big mileage. You seldom have a repair bill. These savings go on for years—and they're the reason why farmers own so many of America's hundreds of thousands of Studebaker trucks. See a nearby Studebaker dealer.

Marvelous variable ratio steering makes it easy to park and maneuver all Studebaker truck models. You feel welcome extra leverage build up in the sturdy steering wheel as you edge into and out of tight spots.



Two foot-controlled ventilators scoop in air at floor level, help cool off the spacious Studebaker cab. This feature and two adjustable window wings are standard. The restful seat has "finger-tip" control.

A Studebaker clicks off mile after mile at very low cost because it has the right design for real thrift. The ½ ton, ¾ ton and 1 ton Studebaker pick-ups and stakes are streamlined for good looks as well as for gas saving. You get equally fine operating economy in the rugged 1½ and 2 ton Studebakers. Your choice of two great Studebaker truck engines—the high efficiency Econ-o-miser engine for light duty work—or the high torque Power-Plus engine for heftier hauling.

STUDEBAKER TRUCKS

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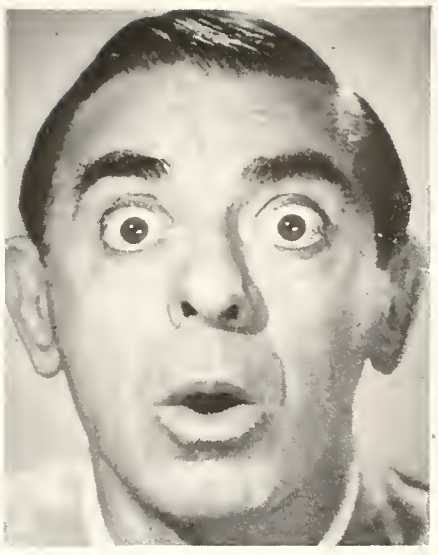


"My eyes are my trademark!"

When you see Eddie Cantor's famous banjo eyes, you look for comedy, humor, a touch of pathos —a real virtuoso performance.

And when you see a familiar brand name as you shop, you expect an equally outstanding performance —or you don't buy the product again.

That's one big advantage about living in a land where you enjoy free choice among many fine products, each identified by its own brand name.

Leading manufacturers, seeking to win your favor for their brands, take infinite pains and a great deal of pride in bringing you wonderful products, continuously improved, representing unusual value for your money.

As you leaf through the pages of this magazine, note how many of the products advertised here already have satisfied you. And always *remember* that when you name your brand, you better your brand of living!

BRAND NAMES FOUNDATION

INCORPORATED

A Non-Profit
Educational Foundation
37 West 57 Street, N. Y. 19, N. Y.

YOUR LETTERS

DeMassville, Kentucky

I just received my spring issue of *The National FUTURE FARMER* and enjoyed it very much.

I am 17 years old and this is my third year in FFA. I am treasurer of our chapter this year. The name of our chapter is Butler.

The only thing I don't like about the magazine is that it doesn't come every month. Keep the magazines coming.

Teddy Greenwell

Lovelock, Nevada

The National FUTURE FARMER contains quite a bit of useful information. I have followed some of the practices mentioned in it.

David Parkhurst

St. Charles, Michigan

I believe that something about almost every state should appear in the magazine during the year. It might not be possible to get them all in.

John Welsh

Malin, Oregon

My friends and I of the Malin Chapter are fond of *The National FUTURE FARMER* and look forward to receiving the magazine, but we just don't get enough of the wonderful reading it presents.

It is my belief that every FFA member would be happy to pay a high price and receive the magazine monthly. I would be happy if this monthly basis plan would be taken into consideration.

Thomas Cantrall

Vaumeter, Iowa

I would like to see plenty of those how-to-do-it articles. Also articles on new feeding equipment for livestock and new feeds.

Dennis Baur

Evans City, Pennsylvania

It is very good advertising for the FFA. I would like to see more hints on farm machinery and new diseases among livestock, mainly pigs and beef cattle.

Berdette Turner

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Our mail box is so big that, when we have all your letters, we still have room for the letters that some of you forgot to send. So, why not give us your opinion of this issue. See if you can stuff that mail box full —we bet you can.*

Berne, Indiana

More circulation in urban centers to interest those boys and girls in farming.

Lawrence Neuen

Rome, New York

I find this magazine very interesting. My father was especially interested in several of the features in the Spring issue. All in all, *The National FUTURE FARMER*, in my opinion, is a great success for the FFA.

Leon Smith

Forest Lake, Minnesota

Print contrast excellent. Fine arrangement. Triple-threat magazine—stories, articles, and jokes.

Richard Carlson

Allegan, Michigan

There should be more about farming facts and methods such as new types of silos, plowing, irrigation, drainage, etc.

John Hiscock

Waukon, Iowa

It is very interesting, and I personally think it would help many of the farmers if they would get this magazine and continue to get it. Maybe it would be a good idea to send out a subscription sheet or have some FFA boys take orders for the magazine.

Vince Dougherty

Middle Granville, New York

I received your magazine, *The National FUTURE FARMER*. I like the articles that are in it. I thought that this issue expressed the fact that FFA boys like the organization.

The chapter that I belong to here in Granville is the largest in the county. It is called the Mettewee Valley Group. We have a total of 47 students in this group.

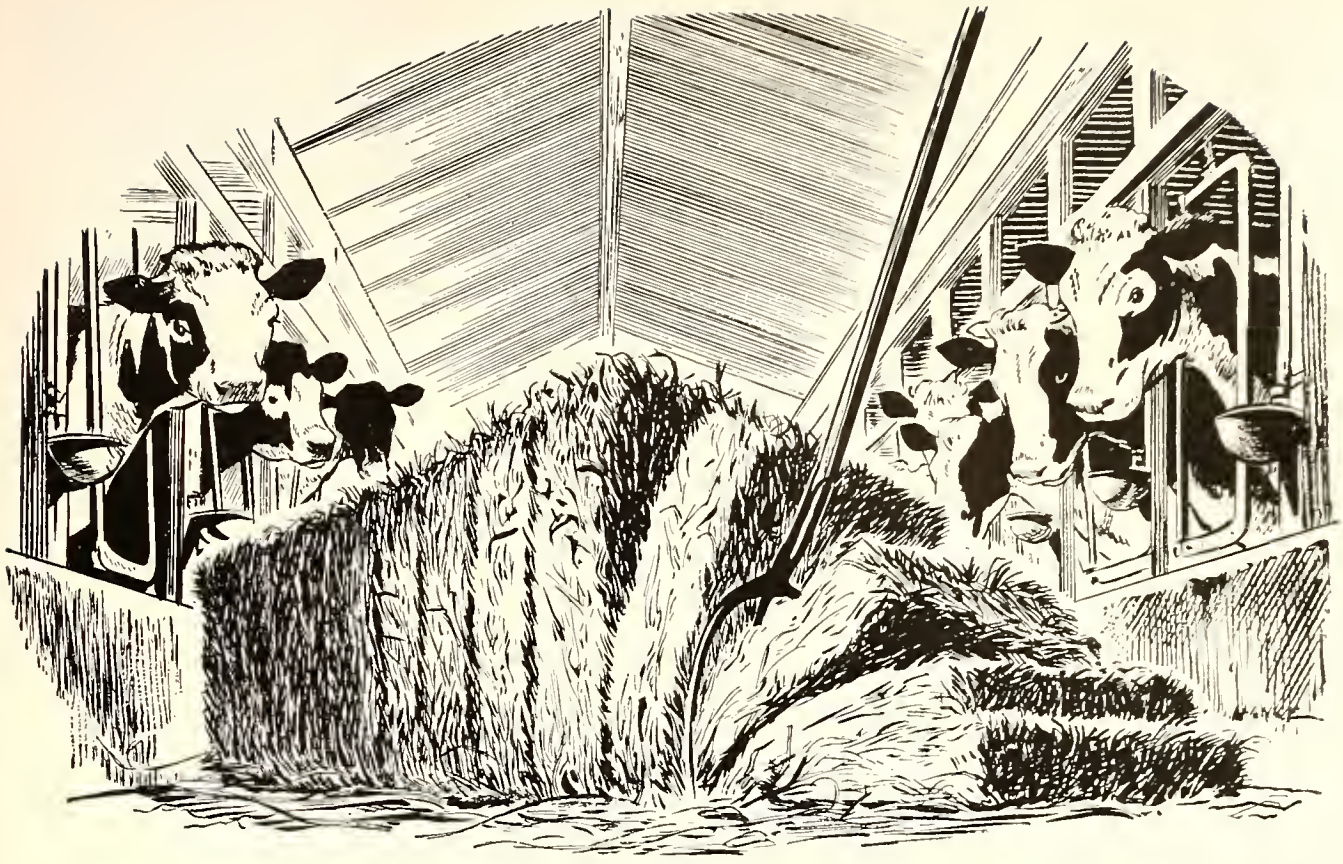
I am a sophomore this year and belonged to the Granville Chapter in my freshman year.

Wesley Murtha

Dowes, Iowa

You do a fine job illustrating and making the book interesting for young folks to look at. You have scenes in the NFF magazine that let the reader get more of an idea of what the rest of the USA looks like.

Garry Classon



What's in it for them?

A BALE OF HAY can be tasteless roughage for a cow to nose around and chew halfheartedly . . . or it can be a palatable feed, rich in protein and vitamins. What makes the difference?

The University of Wisconsin looked for an answer. They found that an acre of good alfalfa, cut at the right time and put up fast was about 57% leaves and yielded 3 tons per acre. The feed value of those three tons equaled a ton of linseed meal and a ton of corn and cob meal.

The same hay, left to dry and deteriorate in the hot sun, was only 30% leaves. That's the same as losing 1,100 lbs. of linseed meal and 700 lbs. of corn and cob meal, or, about $70 per acre!

Speed is the answer. Once hay has reached the right stage of curing, the faster you get it out of the field the richer it will be. This richness shows up fast in improved grain-milk, grain-weight ratios.

New Holland long ago saw the value of speed in harvesting hay. Today, New Holland balers have the highest capacity of any on the market up to 10 tons an hour, up to 100 tons a day!

Engineering based on farm research is a basic rule at New Holland. It's the reason why farmers turn to New Holland for grassland machines they can depend on. The New Holland Machine Company, a subsidiary of The Sperry Corporation.

NEW HOLLAND

"First in Grassland Farming"

New Holland, Pa. • Minneapolis • Des Moines • Kansas City • Brantford, Ontario

Testing really gets down to earth at MASSEY-HARRIS

TEST it on the track — prove it in the field — that's the Massey-Harris way of building more value into Massey-Harris products.

Test drive a Massey-Harris combine, for example, and see the difference. Take it over rough ground . . . across ditches or levees . . . around the slopes and up the hills. Watch how it performs — how it stands up to these conditions and pulls you through the toughest going.

That's because a Massey-Harris cut its eye teeth on even tougher twists and jars.

Out on the Massey-Harris test track it's a common sight to see a combine twisted to extreme degrees — over and over again — to an extent never equalled in ordinary field testing. Engineers get a good look at the durability in every brace, nut and bolt. They test power . . . gear and shaft alignment . . . speed, strength and stamina before any machine reaches the production lines.

From this test track and from harvesting experience the world over have come the newest and most efficient combines in today's harvest . . . the new Massey-Harris 90, 80 and 70 Self-Propelleds.

It was on the test track that Massey-Harris developed such features as live-axle-drive, hydraulic speed selector, hydraulic table lift and full cylinder-width bodies. The result is that the 90 and 80 outperform anything in the combine field. Smaller in size and lower in price, the 70 retains all of the proved advantages that made the Massey-Harris Super 26 and 27 so famous for grain-getting and cost-reducing.

This kind of testing — developed by Massey-Harris — helps design new and improved products that shorten the farmer's field-time, that help him do a more profitable job of working his land and harvesting his crops. The Massey-Harris Company, Quality Ave., Racine, Wis.

Make it a Massey-Harris

Parts and Service through more than 2500 authorized dealers

It's beginning to look like a race! Subscriptions to The National FUTURE FARMER continue to pour in and a recent analysis of where the subscribers live revealed some interesting facts.

OHIO leads the nation with over 10,000 subscriptions! But IOWA and MISSISSIPPI are gaining fast and are already over the 9,000 mark.

NEW MEXICO is leading the Pacific region and PENNSYLVANIA leads the North Atlantic region in the total number of subscribers.

During this first year of the national FFA magazine, six states sent in subscriptions for over 100 percent of their FFA membership. These states are DELAWARE, IOWA, NEW MEXICO, NORTH DAKOTA, OHIO and VERMONT. Both NEVADA and MISSISSIPPI are close to the 100 percent mark.

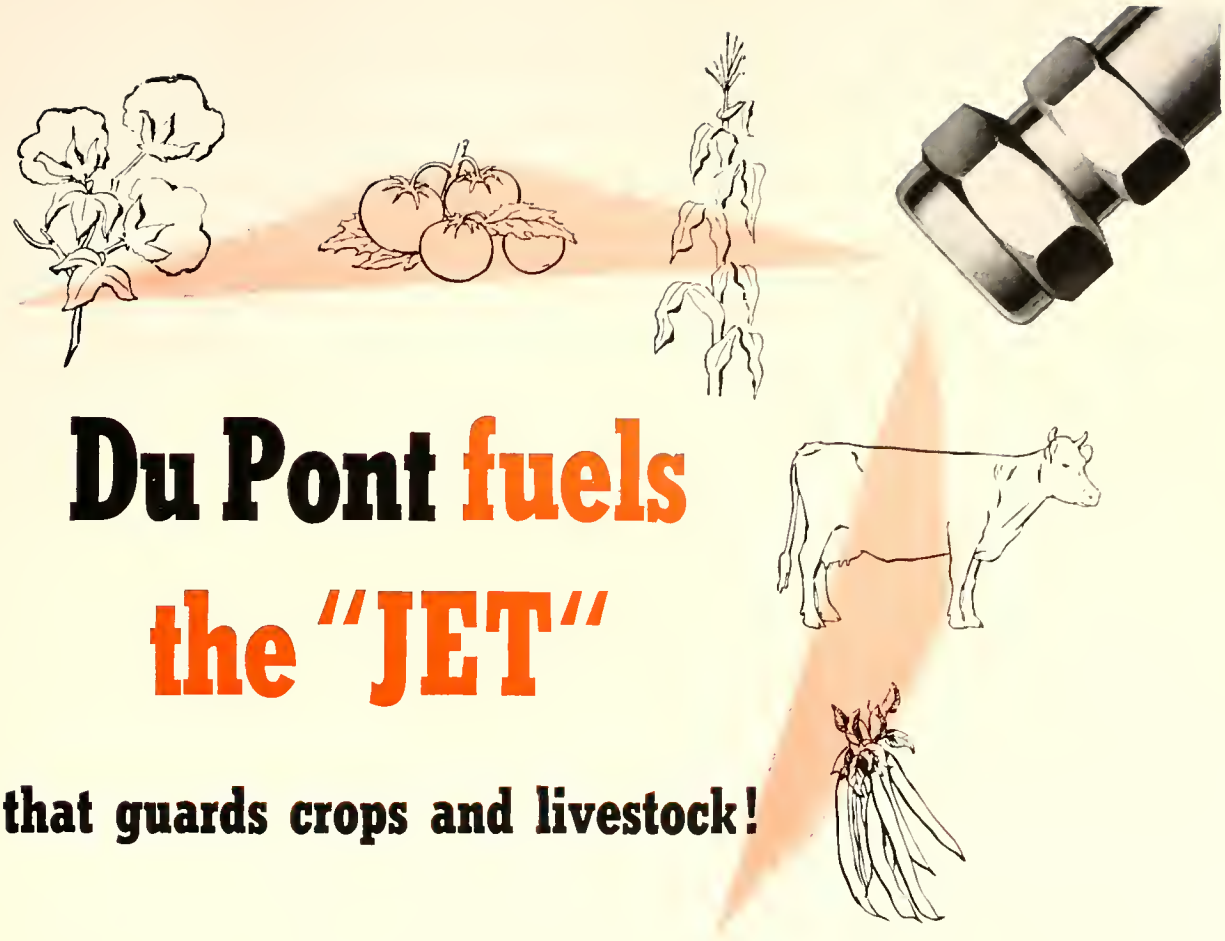
When it comes to getting things done fast, KANSAS set the record last year. By July, three months before the first issue was published, 3,000 subscriptions had been received from Kansas! And by September another 3,000 were in.

A new magazine year starts this October. Already 18 states have indicated that their plans for the coming year include 100 percent of their FFA membership subscribing to The National FUTURE FARMER. Several other states have stated they expect to join this group very soon.

When the magazine started last year, it was left up to each state FFA association either to collect subscriptions through the state office or to let the members send their subscriptions direct to the magazine office.

As this is being written, 32 states plan to handle subscriptions through their state office in the coming year. Every state in the Pacific region will collect subscriptions in the state office before sending them on to the magazine. States in each of the three other regions are now considering doing this, too.

It looks like the second year of The National FUTURE FARMER will be even bigger than the first.



Du Pont fuels the "JET"

that guards crops and livestock!

ONE device that symbolizes today's practical scientific farms is the sprayer, spouting chemicals from one "jet" or from twenty. High pressure or low, 3-gallon or 1000-gallon, it is a sign of modern times in agriculture.

Why is this true? Because today specialized farm chemicals used in sprays are important to every kind of farming. Chemical sprays are used to:

Kill flies and mosquitoes on livestock, in barns and other farm buildings.

Control the insects and diseases that attack fruit and vegetables, cotton and corn, hay and pasture.

Kill the weeds in fields and fencerows and the brush in rangeland, pasture and woodland.

Many new spray chemicals as well as other products for the farm have been developed through Du Pont research. They have been tested and proven through the work of Du Pont scientists and technicians with the cooperation of schools and experiment stations and practical farmers. You can look to Du Pont for chemicals to guard your crops and make your farm more productive.

INSECTICIDES: EPN 300, MARLATE* methoxychlor, DEENATE* DDT, LEXONE* benzene hexachloride, KRENITE* dinitro spray, Du Pont Cotton Dusts, Du Pont Dairy Cattle Spray and Dairy Barn Insecticide, Du Pont Livestock Spray & Dip No. 30.

FUNGICIDES: MANZATE,† PARZATE* (nabam and zineb), FERMATE* (ferbam), ZERLATE* (ziram), Copper-A (fixed copper), SULFORON* and SULFORON*-X wettable sulfurs.

WEED AND BRUSH KILLERS: CMU, AMMATE,* 2,4-D, TCA and 2,4,5-T.

FEED SUPPLEMENTS: DELSTEROL* Vitamin D_3 ("D"-activated animal sterol), Methionine amino acid.

SEED DISINFECTANTS: ARASAN* for corn, grass, legumes, peanuts, vegetables, sorghum, rice; CERESAN* for cotton and small grains.

On all chemicals always follow directions for application. Where warning or caution statements on use of the product are given, read them carefully.

DU PONT
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFFICE
†TRADE MARK

BETTER THINGS FOR BETTER LIVING...*THROUGH CHEMISTRY*

Visitors Welcome

By HAROLD DONOVAN
Montrose FFA Advisor

Photos courtesy of USDA

Many new varieties of fruits, vegetables, grains, and grasses, as well as fiber, oil, and drug plants, are being developed at the Plant Industry Station, 15 miles from the nation's capital.

THE Montrose, Pennsylvania, FFA sponsors an annual Harvest Ball which, in the past few years, has developed into one of the biggest dances of the school year. When the receipts are counted and the bills are paid, the Chapter banks about $300 each year.

Last Fall the members decided it was time to put the accumulated funds to work. A trip to the world's largest agricultural research center, located at Beltsville, Maryland, was chosen as a worth-while way to use the money.

The administration office at Beltsville was contacted, and arrangements were made for a four-day tour of the Center. Since the Agricultural Research Center is located about 15 miles from Washington, D.C., the boys decided to stay at a hotel in the nation's capital and go out to Beltsville each day. This gave them a chance to do some sight-seeing in Washington, too.

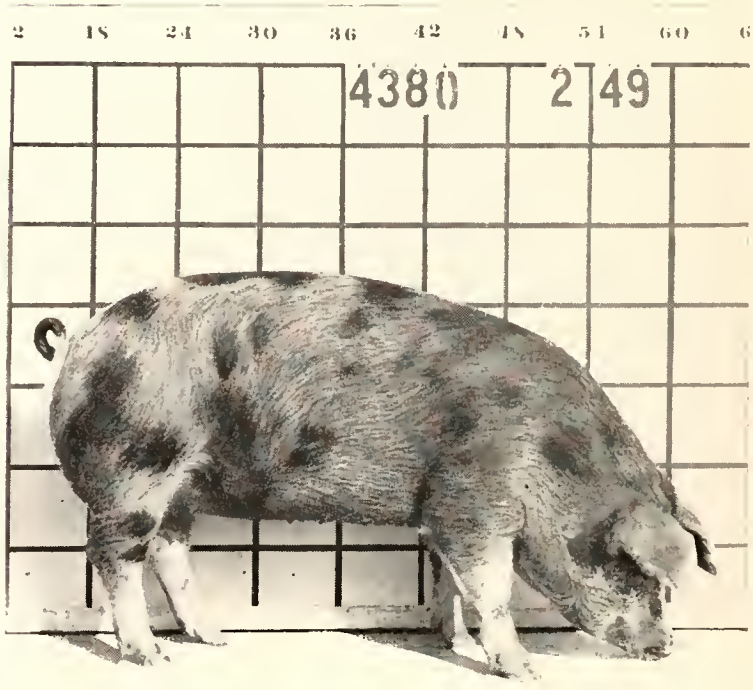
But it was what they saw from nine o'clock to four out at Beltsville that really impressed these Pennsylvania Future Farmers.

The Research Center covers about 11,000 acres and has 950 buildings, so it was impossible to see everything in four days. But every day was packed with new ideas and facts. Accompanied by the helpful and friendly research men who acted as guides, the Montrose Chapter concentrated mainly on the progress being made in the types of farming done around Montrose.

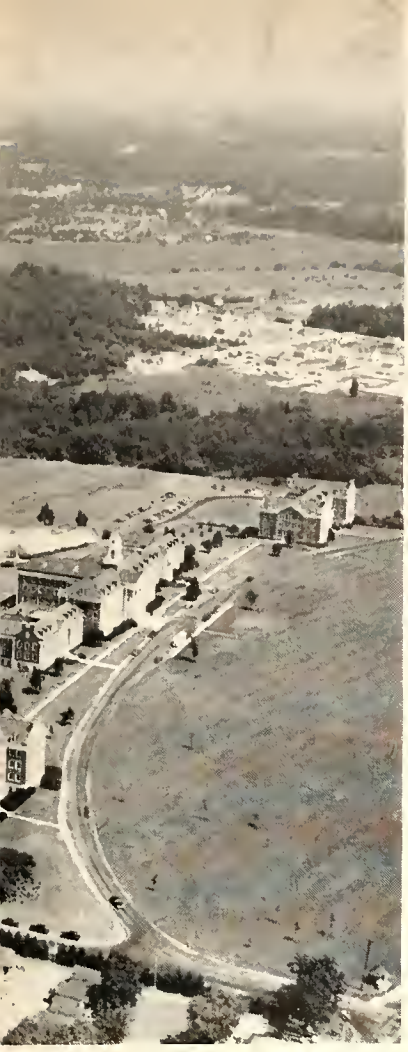
Dairy Cattle

Montrose is a dairy region, and the boys were particularly interested in learning all they could along this line at Beltsville. One full day was spent at the Dairy Farm, and in that short time they learned about the progress being made in breeding, feeding, pastures, and forage harvesting.

(*Continued on page* 35)



This meat-type hog, 75% Landrace, 12½% Duroc, and 12½% Poland China, was developed to meet the demand of the housewives for the more lean cuts of pork and for less fat. This crossbreed has three extra ribs and an efficiency of 100 pounds of pork for every 340 pounds of feed.



Experiments conducted in these greenhouses increase the usefulness of beneficial insects; also new insecticidal materials for destroying harmful insects are developed and tested here.

Crossing eight different breeds of turkeys produced the famous Beltsville Small White turkey. It is popular with both turkey raisers and consumers because of early maturity and smaller size.

The mask being placed over this animal's muzzle is connected to a motor in order to measure the amount of air which the animal breathes. Such studies aid in developing heat-resistant cattle.

Crossing the Red Sindhi strain of Brahman cattle of India with the domestic Jersey breed produced this heifer calf weighing 73 pounds at birth. She will be used in further crossbreeding.

"It was a draw for a minute or two, . . . the boy and the fish, . . . each holding his own."

a boy took me... Fishing!

By George N. Hebert

George N. Hebert began writing while working in the oil fields, where he composed love letters for roughnecks at 50 cents per page . . . and was allowed to read replies as a bonus. He is now a full-time editor and nationally known writer, but he finds many opportunities to go fishing with the boys in his neighborhood since that first exciting experience with young Southey Hays.

LASHING RAIN and growling thunder were a perfect match for my disposition when Bill Hays stuck his head into my office and said, "Just talked to the kid brother. Man, is he tickled."

"Fine," I grunted.

"You still want to go?"

That question and the weather gave me an excuse. Instead, I said, "Sure. It's only Tuesday. The weather ought to clear by the week end."

Actually I was halfway hoping for a hurricane off the thirty-mile-distant Gulf. Kid brothers are here to stay, I'll grant you, but I couldn't see why I had to be stuck with one on the first speckled trout trip of the early Louisiana summer.

Southey Hays is a fine youngster. He would rather fish than eat. His appearance testifies to that. Sun-tanned, his blond head tops a wiry, lanky body, and the few times I'd been around him he seemed a little serious for a fourteen-year-old. Not that he hadn't seemed to be all boy. He was. And that, in a nutshell, was the reason for my lack of enthusiasm at having him along on this particular trip.

The only companions I wanted on this one were Bill, who shares my passion for speck fishing, and a brand-new spinning rig whose flexibility promised extra thrills when catching those spotted snatchers which, every year, follow the shrimp into Big Lake just a few miles south of Lake Charles.

The weather was really fouling up our chances for a decent catch, and the idea of a long cane pole, live bait, pleadings for water, wiggling, and other boyish habits was spoiling the usual "don't care if we do make a water haul, we'll enjoy the trip" thoughts.

By Friday the weather, at least, had brightened. Bill phoned Southey with instructions to pick up some groceries and charge them to his account. I hurriedly closed my office, and the plant quitting whistle was still echoing when we pulled into the camp—Bill, myself, trailer, boat, motor, tackle, and kid brother.

I walked out onto the wharf for a look at the water. It was still a bit murky, but an offshore breeze was hard at work trying to clear it up.

Returning to the car, I got my first surprise. Instead of loafing around, young Southey was bustling about carrying equipment into the camp house. And I, with a guilty conscience, pitched in to help.

When it came time to eat, I set about making preparations for supper. The boy was busy with a spray gun attempting to reduce the mosquito population. Bill, seated in the only comfortable chair, was giving advice. I opened the paper bag containing the groceries Southey had bought. For the first time, my fears seemed justified. An inventory of the contents revealed one jar of peanut butter, a loaf of bread, and eight candy bars.

Bill, when informed of the menu, started a slow burn and headed for the front porch, where the squeaking spray gun told of Southey's presence.

When he came back, he was followed by a red-faced younger brother, and we sat down to a silent supper.

A couple of peanut butter sandwiches and a pipe or two later I remembered we hadn't bought any live bait! Neither had I seen a long cane pole. Bill was outside checking the lines holding the boat to the wharf, and Southey, his slight frame barely filling the shorts and undershirt, was stretched out on a cot. His head was turned to the moon-filled window.

"Reckon it'll stay in the west?" He asked the question without turning his head.

"Huh?"

"The wind. You don't think it'll go south before morning, do you?"

He had heard us hoping out loud that the wind would hold on its westerly course. It was a question he just had to ask. I remembered his embarrassed silence during supper. Suddenly I felt rather sorry for him.

"It'll hold, Southey. Go to sleep. Come daylight, we'll go get 'em."

"I really like to fish," he ventured timidly.

"That's what Bill tells me."

"Yeah, but Bubba don't know how much I like it. If he did, I bet he'd take me more often . . ."

His head twisted toward me. "There's nothing wrong with fishing for sun perch and bream on Saturday mornings or for bass whenever I get a chance. It's lots of fun. But this speck fishing is different . . . it's really something."

(*Continued on page* 41)

Coronation of the Barnwarmin' Queen, Virginia Purdy, and a proud Future Farmer, Dale Gillis

Square dancers enter a hay tunnel and descend a playground slide to get to the barnwarmin'

Barnwarmin'

By E. W. FUTCH

There was plenty of excitement recently when the Adrian, Missouri, FFA staged a barnwarmin'. Corn fodder and baled hay in every corner. Leather harness hanging from the walls. Pumpkins, and old lanterns shined up for the occasion, transformed the high school agriculture building into a real old hay barn. Even a 1926 Model T Ford was brought in to add to the rustic atmosphere.

To get into the big shop where the barnwarmin' was held, the 60 young farmers and their dates crawled through a long tunnel of baled hay. Once inside, and after shaking off the straw, everyone danced, round and square, played bingo and checkers, and the more expert danced schottisches. Music was furnished by a string band, the Adrian Hot-Shots, with one of the musicians doubling as caller for the square dances.

The most hilarious event of the evening was the girls' hog calling contest. Contestants were nominated from the floor by their male admirers. Then girls, including some who live on farms where hogs are raised, tried their luck at calling hogs. A town girl from Adrian won!

Time for refreshments, and the ag students dispensed moonshine (apple cider) from a 25-gallon barrel, and passed around hundreds of homemade cookies along with popcorn, hot and buttered, from their own machine.

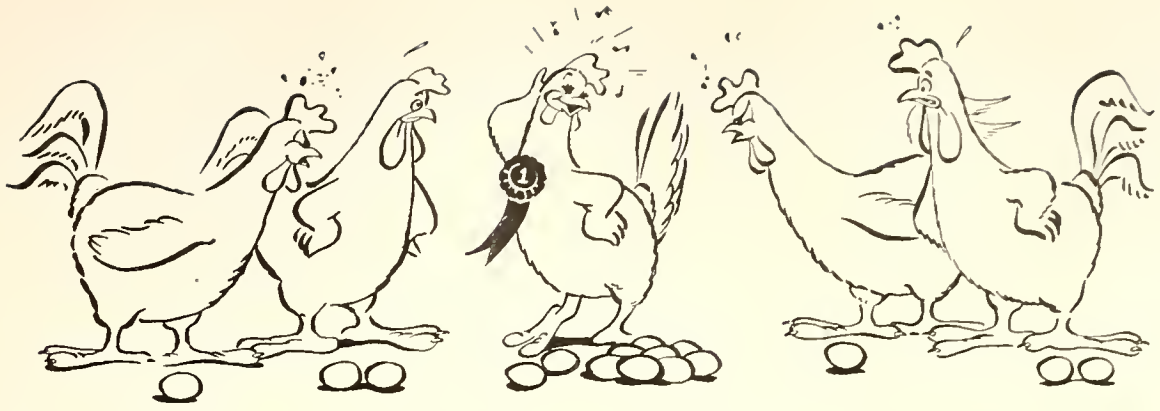
The climax of the evening was the crowning of the barnwarmin' queen. To nominate a candidate an FFA boy would put down a dollar, which gave the girl of his choice a 100-vote start. Additional votes were a penny apiece. After a few moments warm up, the voting became very lively.

Backers of the various queen candidates used vote-getting tactics on their friends like experienced politicians. When all the votes were in and the money totaled, $104 was added to the chapter treasury.

Popular Virginia Purdy was elected barnwarmin' queen. After the crowning ceremony, Virginia and her escort, Dale Gillis, climbed into the front seat of the old Model T. There she planted an affectionate kiss on her date, while the FFA photographers made a permanent record of it for the chapter scrapbook.

Editor's Note: This article was written from material and photos furnished by the Weekly Star Farmer, John Russell, reporter.

Watching a lively schottisch from the sidelines, a pause for cider and cookies before the next Texas Star



Cheaper by the Dozens

By J. E. Kleinsasser

Vo-Ag Instructor

Five pullets recently visited school in Lennox, South Dakota, to take part in a 30-day egg production experiment. Various FFA members brought to the vo-ag classroom pullets which were thought to be good layers.

For identification, the contesting pullets were named.

Lilly, Leghorn, 4⅛ lbs.
Cooky, Austra-White, 5½
Rosy, Hybrid (small Hy-Line), 3¾
Margy, Hybrid (large Hy-Line), 5¾
Lizzie, Austra-White, 4⅛

The test birds were housed in separate compartments of a wire cage. The meshed-wire arrangement rolled newly-laid eggs down a screen, allowing the class to record each hen's production. Each hen had the same feed —oats, corn, and free-choice laying mash granules.

Records kept during the month gave an accurate comparison of egg production against total feed costs. The class saw how a card file, which is easily read can conveniently be kept for each bird in a flock.

As seen above, the pullets varied considerably in size and weight. It was interesting to note that the smallest bird produced the most eggs in the 30-day test period.

Lilly—23 eggs
Cooky—22 eggs
Rosy—28 eggs
Margy—21 eggs
Lizzie—24 eggs

In connection with the test, the Lennox Future Farmers found in Jull's book, *Successful Poultry Management,* that "a five-lb. bird producing 100 eggs per year consumes 80 lbs. of feed. A five-lb. bird producing 200 eggs per year consumes 94 lbs. of feed." Only 14 lbs. more feed is required for that extra 100 eggs.

The experiment of feed cost versus egg production proved to this class how unprofitable it is to keep hens that cannot get near the 200-eggs-per-year mark. Around Lennox lately more poultry records are being kept, and more eggs are being gathered.

chapter rodeo

Rodeoing seems to be inborn in American cattlemen and farmers. A young man who has challenged an untamed bronc or competed in roping a frisky calf gets a sort of fever. And the fever compels him to go where there is riding and roping and bull dogging.

For an FFA chapter with the facilities (arena, seats, and lights), a rodeo as a chapter project can be very profitable. The Citrus Chapter (Inverness, Florida) has its own rodeo, staged in January in connection with the Citrus County Fair.

This three-year-old project is valued at $1,500, and it represents as many man-hours of labor. But fun and profit compensate for the hard work. Staging a rodeo is loaded with educational opportunities, including the skills of building, organizing, promoting, and participating.

The Citrus Chapter rodeo is put on by and for the Future Farmers and the farm youth in the county, but it is not mere coincidence that it is held at fair time—and that the crowds who come to the fair know that a rodeo is in progress.

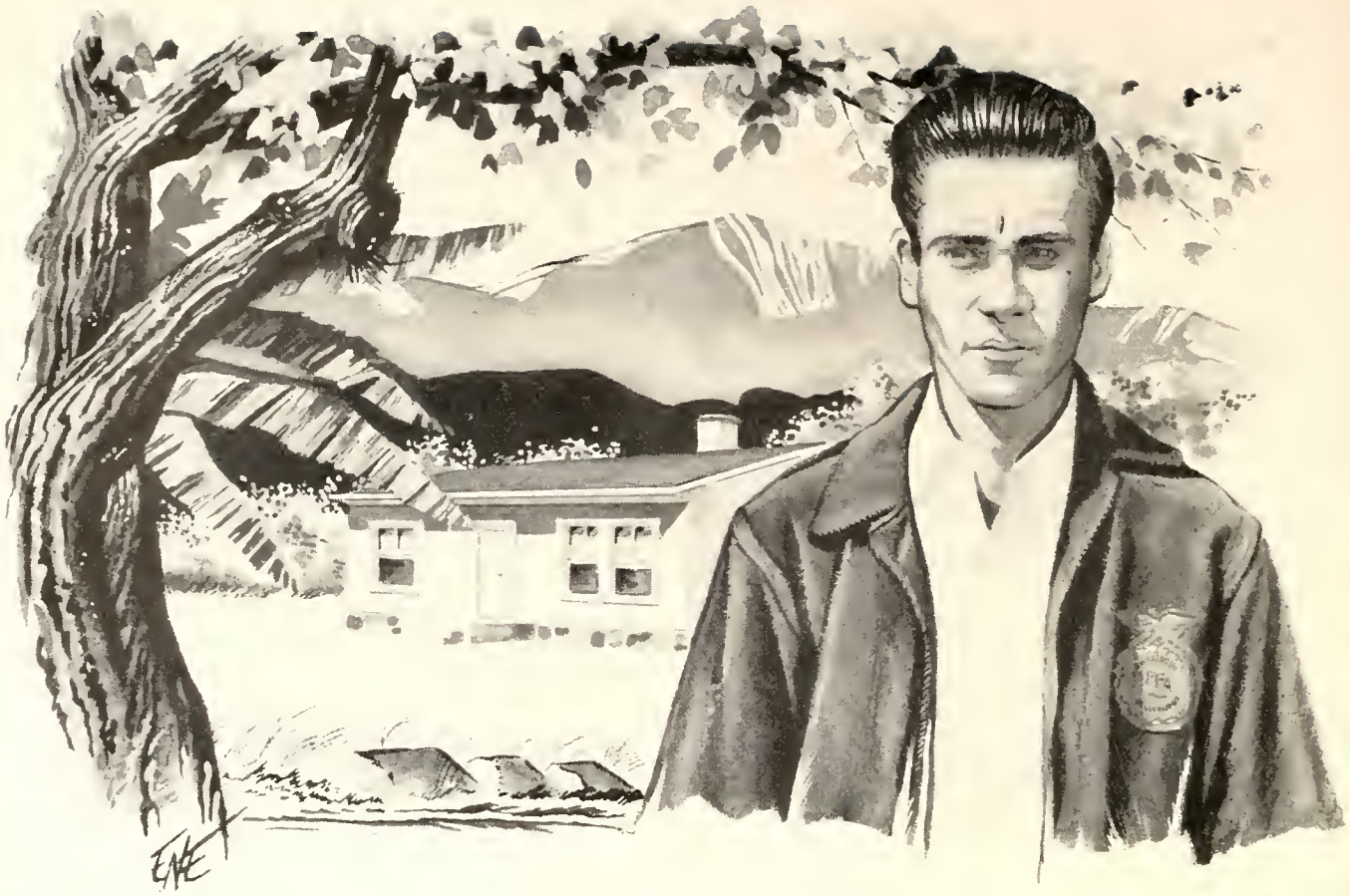
The Citrus FFA rodeo has become very popular, and credit is partly due to the fact that the events are well-organized, worth-while prizes are given, and RCA (Rodeo Cowboys of America) rules guide the decisions.

Along with the main attractions of riding, roping, and bull dogging, the crowd-drawing events include wild-cow milking, steer decorating, cow-pony races, and pig scrambles. This year the FFA boys threw in some extras with lively clown acts, trained horses, and a trained bull.

After reading this far, and after seeing the exciting cover picture on the Spring issue, your chapter probably wants to sponsor a rodeo. For those which do, the Citrus Chapter passes along a word of advice.

With a rodeo, as with any recreational event, promotion is the keynote of success. The best advertisement, and the easiest way to pay for services, donations, and support, is the complimentary pass. These can be given freely (no pun intended) to the newspaper editor, the local radio station, and a hundred others you'll think of. With the complimentary pass goes a title for your supporters—"Honorary Railbirds."

Yipee!



The House That Bernardo Built

By C. Virginia Matters

FROM rags to riches in six months would be a good way to describe the change in the home of José Bernardo Morales, a State Farmer of the Caguanas chapter in Puerto Rico. Bernardo won first prize last November in the 1952 Puerto Rico Home Improvement Contest.

One year ago Bernardo and his family of father, mother, three sisters and a brother lived in a two-room shack with a lean-to kitchen. His mother and three sisters slept in the small bedroom, while pallets were made each night in the tiny living-dining room for the three men. The furniture of this room was two old benches and a small table. The bedroom had two three-quarter beds, leaving hardly enough space to move about.

The kitchen was small, poorly ventilated and without a proper chimney. Cooking was done on a crude "stove" made of three large stones on which Mrs. Morales balanced her cooking pots. Charcoal and wood were the fuel. Soot and smoke had blackened the walls beyond cleaning. There was no storage space. Utensils and food were piled up in corners or wherever room could be found.

The foundations of the house were posts driven into the ground. The floors were old and full of cracks through which cold air and dust blew. The rooms had no ceilings, only the old broken zinc roof that always leaked but was too far gone to repair.

The kitchen was the worst place, for the wind drove the rain through the broken walls. As the Morales' farm is on top of a mountain, the wind and rain hit the house with extra force.

The whole house was riddled with polilla, a termite moth. Rats had free access to the kitchen and the rest of the house, in spite of Mrs. Morales' being a good housekeeper and keeping the house neat and clean.

Last May, Bernardo decided to do something about the house. He entered the Home Improvement Contest.

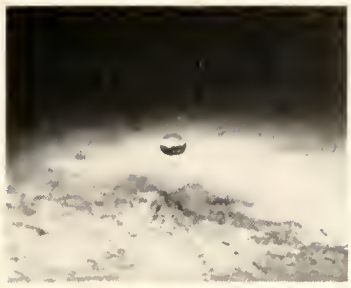
Changes Made

The results are amazing. We drove three hours up the mountains to see what changes had taken place. The trip was one to be remembered for the beauty of the scenery, for the delightful views from all sides of the Morales' home, for the hospitality shown us, but most of all for the unbelievable change in the house itself.

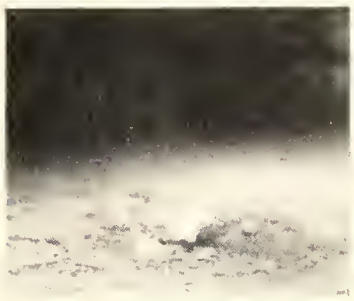
In place of the two-room, tumbled-down shack and lean-to kitchen, there is a large, airy six-room frame house with a solid foundation of concrete blocks and well-built ceilings under a new, water-tight roof.

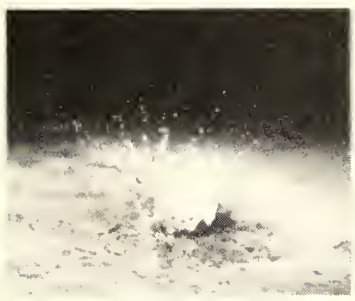
A visitor no longer enters by half-rotted steps leading directly into the

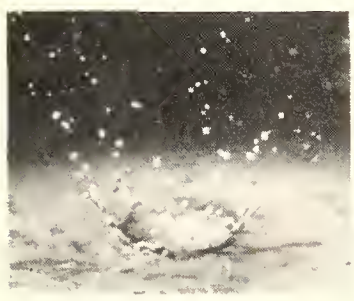
(*Continued on page* 38)



The impact of a single raindrop on moist soil shows how the earth is carried up and away by the water. Billions of drops fall during a single rain, carrying away tons of top soil.







Photos courtesy of USDA

Guarding the Good Earth

The soil of America has felt many changes. In the time of the Indian, it was fresh and rich. Thick roots thrust themselves down into the fertile ground, which held an ever-present supply of water.

Then came the feel of the plow. Crops grew where wild life had dwelled. Top soil washed down the planted hillsides into the rivers, where it sank to the bottom or sifted into the sea.

As America's industrial wealth increased, the value of her soil and timberland diminished. Each new generation, without thought to the future, took from the land, leaving it stripped of most of its goodness.

In farmed-out areas, barren soil became the heritage of youth. Finally, during the dust storms of the 1930's, America awoke to the need for combating the destruction of her soil.

Working together, farmers and engineers—research men and scientists—began contour plowing, strip cropping, planting new forests, trying out new and better varieties of grasses and legumes.

The task of restoring and protecting our soil is tremendous, but our farmers will be well paid for their effort. Using better farming practices, their soil will yield abundant crops, their livestock will feed on fertile pastures, and they will retain their independent way of life, which they would lose if they could no longer set the table for the ever-increasing population of our nation.

In the next few pages, we seek to remind our readers of the work we must do if we are to insure the prosperous—and independent—future of tomorrow's farmers.

this issue's special

Dust storms such as this ruined thousands of Western farms and ranches in the thirties. Today, soil and water specialists constantly are on guard against this happening again.

Working with fish and wildlife to help them balance natural forces is an important job for many conservationists. Fish behavior is a barometer of soil and water conditions.

From snow surveys made in the high regions of the Rocky Mountains, soil conservation experts will be able to forecast accurately the spring water levels of rivers important to most of the ranches and farms of the West.

From Alaska's snow-topped peaks to Puerto Rico's grassy hills, soil and water conditions in each area of America are constantly being studied. All these findings help in the fight to improve and preserve the soil.

Above: aerial photographs point out where the soil needs attention and where it is being built up properly.

Below: today's youth is learning to use the tools that will create better soil and greater harvests tomorrow.

this
issue's
special
SNOW COURSE
MARKER

Every year floods cause million-dollar losses in land production. This heavy toll can be reduced only by controlling and absorbing each raindrop where it falls to the earth. Silt dams, grassed waterways, terracing, and contour furrowing help to off-set the tremendous destruction caused by rampaging water.

Intelligent management of the nation's forests, from re-seeding to harvesting, contributes to the control of soil and moisture conditions on millions of acres.

America's conservationists often straighten the courses of meandering rivers and reinforce their banks (above). Other tasks include the examining and tabulating of ground and aerial surveys made in regions from the tropics to the Arctic (below).

this issue's special

The depths of rivers and lakes conceal few secrets from soil and water specialists. Samplings of mud deposits show rates of erosion on upstream lands, and specific flood control data.

The farthest limits of several billion acres belonging to the United States are now being surveyed by conservationists in a land inventory. Here, a pack train skirts the hills above Kachemak Bay, Alaska.

Winning many top prizes in livestock shows convinced George Warmington that he wanted to be a dairy farmer.

Dairy Farmer

By AL BAUER

BUYING A FARM is a big step. It takes money. It takes faith. And it takes good judgment. George Warmington of McMinnville, Oregon, bought a Grade A dairy farm of 117 acres the same year he graduated from high school. It was a big decision for George. The $8,000 for the farm and the vast amount of equipment needed to operate a dairy farm were real hurdles.

But George Warmington knew that he wanted to own a dairy farm. Ever since he was a kid, George had liked working with cattle. When he was eight he had a registered Jersey calf, FLOSSY. He entered FLOSSY in the Yamhill County Spring Jersey Show and she won second place in the Junior class and a place in the Open class. At the Oregon State Fair she placed first in her class.

George's sister gave him a heifer, GOLD RUSH HILDA, which produced five successive heifer calves. The first three of HILDA'S offspring made a tested dam average of 584 pounds per year of butterfat in two-times-a-day milking. HILDA'S own best record of 518 pounds of butterfat was made in her eleventh year.

FLOSSY and HILDA had started George Warmington on his herd. All through his school years, the registered Jerseys were consistent winners of grand championship honors at the Oregon State Fair and the Pacific International Livestock Exposition. In 1948, George was selected as the Star Dairy Farmer of Oregon. George and his Jerseys had done well. No wonder he was sold on dairy farming!

By the time he graduated from high school, George had already earned nearly $9,000 from farming. He decided to stick with farming instead of using a $250 college scholarship he had won.

Soon after he bought the 117 acre dairy farm on the Yamhill River, George married his high school sweetheart. Within three years, George and Barbara have acquired most of the necessary equipment to run their dairy farm and have increased the total net value of their property to nearly $43,000.

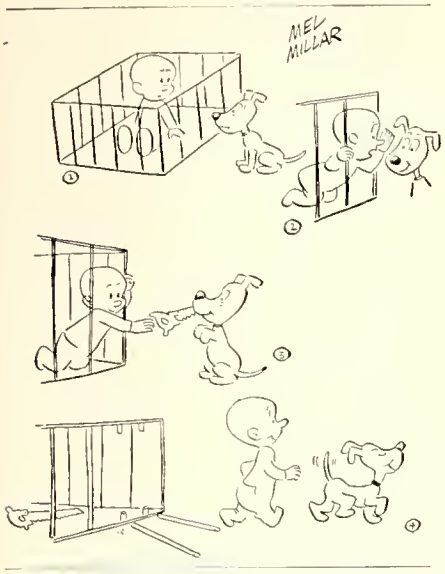
Working together, they have made many improvements in their home. They painted the kitchen, put doors on two open cupboards, and built two new cupboards. George put hot water into the kitchen, which formerly had only a cold water tap. An electric stove and a refrigerator were bought.

With the help of a neighbor, George piped water into the washroom. His

father-in-law helped him install a septic tank and build a bathroom and shower stall. George also built closets in the bedroom.

Barbara and George are planning for future improvements that will expand the living room and provide two additional bedrooms. Raised in town, Barbara prefers country living and loves the peace and quiet of the farm.

The most recent addition to the farm is a new $5,000 irrigation system. A 20-horsepower motor runs a centrifugal pump which has a 4-inch suction and two and one-half inch outlet. The 2,000 foot main line is five-inch irrigation pipe and laterals are four inches in diameter.



The irrigation water is being used on a five-acre patch of Tualatin oat grass, five acres of alta fescue and subterranean clover, and eleven acres of new alfalfa. Sprinkler irrigation is particularly adapted to the rolling bottom land on the Warmington farm, and irrigated pasture is George's method of achieving lower milk production costs.

This young farmer uses good practices. He limed his alfalfa field, plans to add "landplaster" this Spring, and add boron and phosphate to his clover. He applies nitrogen fertilizer to his pastures, and adds superphosphate at the rate of 300 pounds per acre. Extra grass in the growing season is put into the silo for winter use.

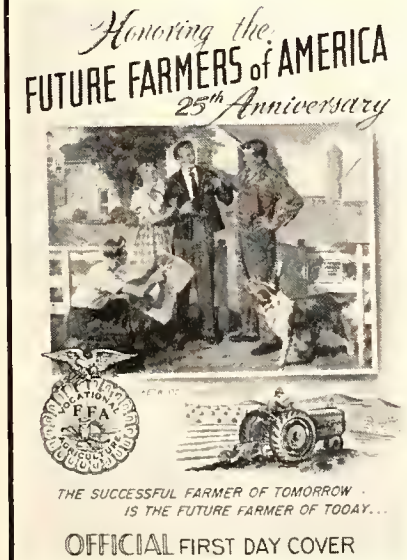
George's accomplishments on his dairy farm are particularly praiseworthy because of a rapid decline in the dairy farm industry in western Oregon, with many dairy operators converting to beef and cash crop raising.

George feels, however, that "people are always going to use dairy products, and the man who can produce them economically, by his application of the best management practices, should succeed. I learned through my FFA work that a well-supervised farming program will keep the operation sound over good and bad years."

The pattern of activity that he followed as a member of the McMinnville FFA is continuing. In his chapter, George served terms as reporter, vice president, and president. He was also president of the state champion FFA parliamentary team. He has been vice president of the McMinnville Farmers Union, secretary of the Yamhill Jersey Cattle Club, and the parliamentarian of the local United Nations model assembly.

Much more could be written about George Warmington, but Paul Patrick, his vo-ag instructor at high school, probably summed up everything when he said, "He is a solid, genuine type of farm boy who knows what he wants and knows how to achieve it!"

EVERY FFA MEMBER should have this fine Commemorative Souvenir!


Honoring the
FUTURE FARMERS of AMERICA
25th Anniversary
THE SUCCESSFUL FARMER OF TOMORROW IS THE FUTURE FARMER OF TODAY...
OFFICIAL FIRST DAY COVER

On October 14, at the FFA Convention in Kansas City, the Post Office Department will release a special stamp, honoring the 25th Anniversary of the Future Farmers of America.

Fleetwood has prepared an attractive design to be used on First Day Covers and mailed from the Convention on the FIRST DAY OF ISSUE.

Your relatives and friends will enjoy receiving one of these lasting souvenirs. Just send us their names and addresses.

The covers are 20c each—6 for $1.00, all with the new stamp and cancelled "FIRST DAY OF ISSUE." Send your orders at once to

FLEETWOOD COVER SERVICE
PLEASANTVILLE, N.Y.

Look for our booth at the Convention!

FFA Salesmen

Here's an inexpensive piece of promotion that will really stick to the job of selling the FFA. It's no bigger than a postage stamp—in fact, it *is* a postage stamp!

A special three-cent stamp will be issued this Fall commemorating the 25th Anniversary of the FFA. During the National Convention, the first stamp will be presented to Future Farmers by the Postmaster General or one of his assistants. Then the stamps will go on sale in Kansas City.

The day following their first day on sale in Kansas City, they will be sold throughout the nation.

On this day, FFA chapters can present a special program featuring the stamp. Such a program would create good local publicity for the chapter and the FFA.

A picture of the postmaster selling the first stamp to the chapter president or the officer group would be good for the local newspaper. And, since the stamp marks the FFA's 25th year, it would be a good opening for stories about the local chapter's history, its members and their activities, or the FFA in general.

In planning activities for this type of event, chapters will be aided by a kit of suggestions being prepared at the National Office. Soon these suggestions will be mailed to state associations, which, in turn, will send them to their chapter members.

Future Farmers who are stamp enthusiasts will be interested to know that the "first day of sale" for the stamp is October 13.

If you're one of the thousands of Future Farmers who won't be able to attend the National Convention and get "first day of sale" stamps in Kansas City, you'll find that several companies have a service that will do it for you.

These companies design a special envelope which they call a "cover" or "cachet." When they receive advance orders for stamps, they buy the stamps, stick them to the envelopes, have them specially cancelled, and mail them to the collectors.

Of the several companies offering "covers" for the FFA stamp, the National Organization has chosen the Fleetwood Company's envelope as the official "cover."

Incidentally, don't be afraid to buy as many of these stamps as you want to. There will be 110 million printed—so start planning right now to buy a big supply.

Portrait of a Champ

By JIM ROBERTS

EACH SPRING, when umpires yell, "Play ball!" sports fans hopefully watch the new crop of ball players, anxious to see whether this year will produce another champ. But, when the records are tallied and the season comes to a close, the great star of the diamond is still Babe Ruth.

In his early days in a boys' industrial school in Baltimore, Babe Ruth began training to be a champ. There he learned every position in the field, and, at 17, he could pitch a tight game and bang out homers.

Eight years later, American League fans watched him make 54 home runs and bat .376 for the season.

Ruth looked the part of a heavy slugger. He had a large frame over six feet tall that began with graceful, small feet and ended in broad, massive shoulders and long, dangly arms.

Atop this powerful body was a large round face with a round, flat nose.

When anyone spotted the homely mug, it was "Hi, Babe!" "Hi, kid," he would reply. That was a favorite greeting of the Bambino. That was the Babe—friendly, openhearted, sincere in trying to please his team, his fans and his friends.

He wasn't the type to remember names or faces—there were too many. But names weren't important. He had the same friendly grin, pat on the back, or lusty handshake for everyone.

But Babe Ruth had more than a handshake or smile to offer. There was gentleness in the big fellow. Kids were his hobby. Playing with them or talking to them. He always had time for kids. Especially the small fry who had to spend endless hours in a hospital while the gang was out playing ball.

Babe seemed to feel the same way about life as the kids did. He lived mostly for the day at hand rather than the future. He had an enormous appetite, and an ever-present sense of humor. Yet, when others were in pain or trouble, he felt their sorrow deeply.

Like a kid, the Babe was mighty pleased with himself when he hit a ball that climbed into the heaven over right field. There were some who mistook this kind of pride for conceit. And they predicted that he would fall from his pinnacle of fame. That his name would soon be forgotten.

This could have happened. It almost did. In 1925, Babe Ruth collapsed and spent some time in a hospital. When he returned to the diamond, he was too weak to finish out the season in his usual style. And that winter his critics said he was through as a ball player.

But slowly Babe rebuilt his strength, upping his batting average from .290 in 1925 to .372 the next season. 1927 was the year he slugged the all-time record of 60 home runs.

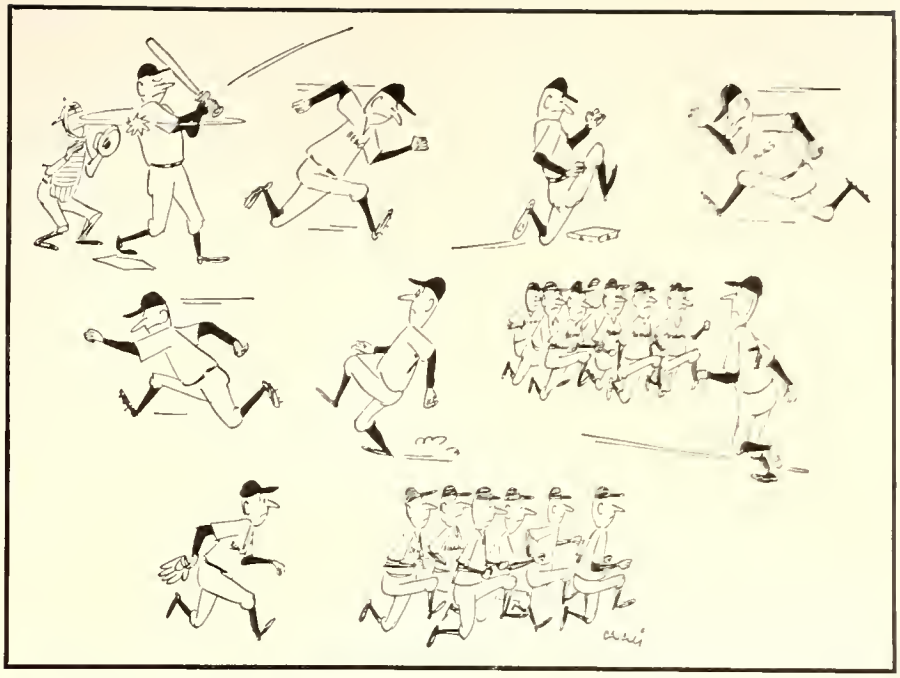
Babe Ruth's spectacular batting

performances converted the American public into baseball fans. The mighty frame with the giant swing always played for a packed audience and really brought the game into the big time.

When Ruth was playing for the Yankees, the crowds grew so large that the Yanks were forced to build a larger stadium. They named it Yankee Stadium, but sports fans know it as "The House That Ruth Built."

The Bambino is credited with 54 major league records, the most famous of which are his total number of homers (over 700) and his 60 home run season. These still stand. Other great ball players have come close to tieing them, but none have succeeded.

At the crucial moment, each player's skill seems inadequate. Maybe each one senses that the Babe is watching him play—waiting to see if he has the makings of a champion. ▼ ▼ ▼



ACTION
WITH A REMINGTON 22!
DEADLY DIAMONDS AND THE NEW TEACHER
LOOK-THERE'S MISS FIELD, THE NEW TEACHER.
GEE, SHE'D BETTER BE CAREFUL. THIS HOLLOW'S FULL OF SNAKES.
OOOOHHH HELP!
IT'S A DIAMONDBACK RATTLER AND HE'S ABOUT TO STRIKE!
DON'T MOVE, MISS FIELD!
MAKE YOUR FIRST SHOT GOOD, OR IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
COME ON, REMINGTON "HI-SPEED"
W-H-A-M
I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED. YOU BOYS! SAVED MY LIFE!
REMINGTON PASSES THE TEST WHENEVER YOU HAVE TO SHOOT FAST AND STRAIGHT.
WOW! IT'S A SIX-FOOTER!
HOW TO SHOOT
IT'S FREE!
HOW TO SHOOT
Colorful new cartoon booklet helps you become a good shot. Shows how to shoot safely, best shooting positions, how to set up a range, shooting games, etc. Packed with useful information. For your free copy write Advertising Division, Dept. FF-7, Remington Arms Company, Inc., Bridgeport 2, Conn.
Remington Model 511 "Scoremaster"
2
4
3
1
5
Remington
LOOK AT THESE FEATURES!
1. Holds seven shots
2. Safety and firing indicator
3. Double locking lugs
4. Self-cocking bolt
5. Automatic ejection
"Scoremaster" and "Hi-Speed" are Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. by Remington Arms Company, Inc., Bridgeport 2, Conn.
DU PONT

The National FUTURE FARMER will pay $5 for each black and white picture, with information, used on this page. Pictures that are not used will be returned if the writer so indicates.

Photo Roundup

South of the Border

Romulo Americo Garcia, a member of the 4-C Club, displays the pig that won first prize for him at the Livestock Exposition in Sonsonate, El Salvador. This animal is one of many donated by the CROP program.

FFA Comedians

Here are "The Four Screwballs," a popular comedy team from Mercedes, California, who are always good for a laugh in an FFA show. They are (from top to bottom): J. Chapman, R. Sanders, Ed Richison, and Melvin Kelm.

Leadership Training

FFA members (left to right) D. Deterling, C. Citzler, B. Bucek, D. Bansky and O. Little of the Schulenburg, Texas, FFA chapter typify the leadership training provided by the FFA by holding both FFA and school class offices.

Hawaiian Welcome

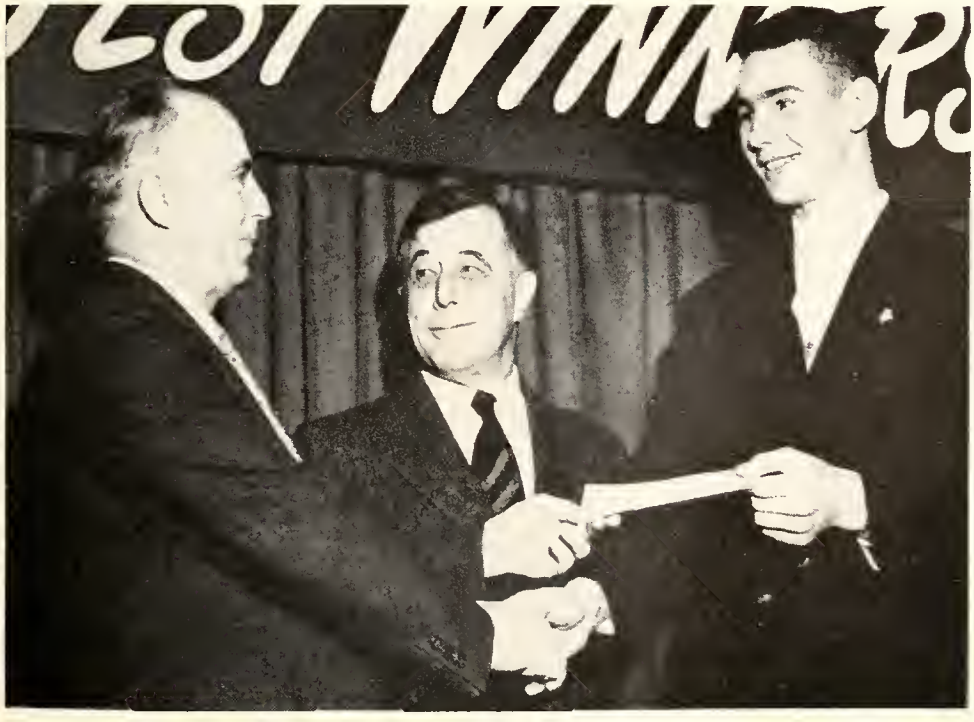
Jimmy Dillon, National FFA President, receives a welcome orchid lei, Hawaiian type, from lovely Lovette Makuakne. This took place at a meeting of the Pahoa, Hawaii FFA Chapter 14 on Jimmy's visit to the islands.

Prize Winners

Mr. William H. Evans, professor of agricultural education at Rutgers University, awards prizes to these New Jersey FFA members for the outstanding work in their cattle projects. The members are: (left to right) O. Treible, J. McVicar, R. Plotts, J. Roy, T. Ellingson, Jr

Good Will Tour

The National FFA Officers made a visit to Westinghouse on their annual Good Will Tour of FFA Foundation donor companies. They are shown here chatting with Mr. A. C. Monteith, vice-president in charge of engineering at Westinghouse.



Contest Winner

Sterling Huston, Washburn FFA Chapter, Washburn, Maine, receives his prize for winning an FFA essay contest. Presenting the prize is Mr. E. C. Cunningham, advisor, and Mr. Arthur Hanuck, president of the University of Maine.

Livestock Conservation

By R. CARROLL JONES

In shipping cattle by air, rails separate the cattle into three abreast and plywood is used to protect the cows from injuries.

Water troughs are submerged in a solution of sodium carbonate before they are placed in railroad cars carrying hogs to market.

A small portable spraying outfit will do an effective job of disinfecting trucks used to transport animals to the market.

An effective television demonstration of Livestock Conservation is shown by members of the Norfolk County, Mass., FFA Chapter.

AS Future Farmers you are *learning to do; doing to learn*—to milk cows, drive a tractor, plant seed, harvest crops, and on and on through the major jobs you must learn in order to be a successful farmer in your community.

Along the way you learn the important place agriculture has in the United States. The most important single factor of our agriculture is our livestock industry—in fact, it is the second largest industry in the United States. It is surpassed in annual revenue only by the steel industry.

Furthermore, nearly 75 percent of the six million farmers are general livestock producers, realizing three-fourths of their 15 billion dollar annual income from livestock and livestock products.

As impressive as these figures are, there is a problem of great economic loss to the livestock industry, caused by diseases, parasites, and injuries to livestock. Conservatively, this amounts to $800 million a year. More than 5 percent of our total agricultural income is lost each year—*and yet we are not really doing much about it!*

Some part of the loss falls on each branch of the livestock industry, but the producer undoubtedly pays the largest part of the total. An animal that dies on the farm, on the way to market, or at the market never reaches the meat packer and is almost a total loss to the producer.

The producer also stands the loss from diseased, bruised or crippled animals. Such animals, if marketed at all, are not used for human consumption and therefore bring a low price.

DISEASE and parasitic loss to the dairy industry is more than $300 million a year. You in the FFA are learning to curtail this loss in your classroom study and in your supervised farming programs—treating diseases, vaccinating calves, sterilizing soil, and controlling parasites.

The importance of what you are doing in this phase of loss prevention is readily seen when you realize that *Brucellosis* alone is responsible for an *87 million dollar* annual loss to the dairy industry, and that *Mastitis* accounts for an additional *100 million dollars*.

The heel fly does more than 100 million dollars worth of damage a year. To control this pest, all livestock producers must work together. A very good place to start a grub control program is in the local FFA chapter. Here is a good opportunity for the FFA to educate the people in their community on the magnitude of livestock loss.

There remains, however, a relatively new area in which the FFA can take the lead in livestock conservation. The loss from bruising, crippling, and animals that die in transit from farm to market is more than 50 million dollars a year.

The FFA can put a stop to this loss. Loss prevention surveys could be made by local chapters. Such a survey should reveal how the livestock is handled on the farm, the type of instrument used in driving the animals, the type of loading equipment used, and how the animals are loaded. It should also show the condition of the trucks used in transporting the livestock, the type of bedding used, and if the animals are overcrowded.

A TOUR of a stockyard, if there is one near enough, or a packing plant, would give members a chance to see how animals are handled, and to observe what condition or practices may cause bruising.

Material gained from this survey can form the basis of a very effective team demonstration on livestock conservation. Two FFA members could show the actual conservation work step by step with working models, samples of bruised meat, charts, posters, and other visual aids which tend to make the demonstration more effective.

FFA members can contact auction sales personnel and observe how animals are housed and handled. Once these men realize that the farmers of the future are checking on their treatment of animals, their interest and cooperation are assured.

All this should be a vital part of the work of any FFA chapter in a livestock region. The Future Farmers of America are to become the rural leaders of America. This is another manner in which the true meaning of leadership can become exemplified.

"My Dodge truck does a wonderful job"

. . . says **ROBERT W. BROWNING**
350 Hoskins Road, Bloomfield, Conn.

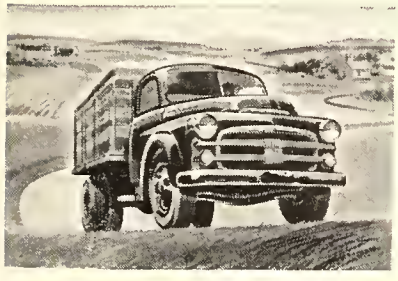
"In my farming I can't move without a good truck. My Dodge truck does a wonderful *job*. I use it for every purpose you can think of, and it never lets me down. There is plenty of reserve power for even the biggest loads. Another thing that is important to me is the way the Dodge can get in and out of tight places. We real working farmers know that a truck for general farm work must have really good maneuverability.

"I plan to buy another Dodge truck when this one needs replacement, but that probably won't be for awhile because of the way the present one is standing up."

★ ★ ★

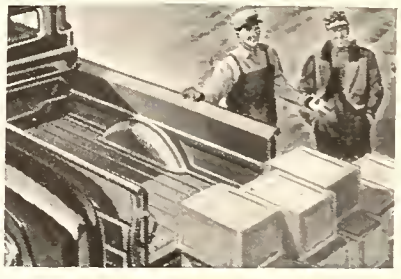
Real, down-to-earth farmers like Mr. Browning buy trucks on proved facts, not promises. No doubt you're a careful buyer and like to get the most for your money, so better see your Dodge dealer. He's a reliable businessman; he'll give you hard facts, honest value. Visit him next time you're in town.

New Dodge "*Job-Rated*" trucks give you even more for your money!



More horsepower, more braking power: 100 to 171 h.p., with proved Dodge economy through the line. Stepped-up braking, less pedal pressure in 1- through 2½-ton trucks. Dodge-Tint glass, new heaters available on all models.

New, no-shift transmission: Truck-o-matic transmission with gyrol Fluid Drive available in ½- and ¾-ton trucks! Saves gearshifting, retains clutch for rocking out of mud, snow. Dodge is easier to handle than ever!



New, longer ½-ton pick-up: New 116" wheelbase ½-ton pick-up has a foot more of load length . . . carries bulkier loads. New tighter tailgate sealing on all pick-ups and expresses. See your friendly Dodge dealer.

DODGE "Job-Rated" TRUCKS

FFA Ambassadors

By JOHN FARRAR
Director of Public Relations, FFA

Future Farmers are serving the United States and the FFA by explaining the American way of doing things to the people of England and other lands.

Philip Brouillette of Vermont and David Boyne of Michigan, this year's FFA exchange students, visit Washington before beginning their trip to Great Britain.

David and Philip will be returning to America when the next issue of* The National FUTURE FARMER *goes to press. In the magazine will be the interesting story of what they saw and learned in Great Britain—don't miss it.

HOW would you like to be an ambassador before you're 20? You can be if you have two important things: outstanding leadership ability and lots of farming know-how.

When you have these, you're eligible to be an FFA ambassador to Great Britain under the National Student Exchange Program.

The sponsors of the program are the FFA and the National Federation of Young Farmers Clubs of Britain. Under the program, four farm boys are exchanged for a four-month period each summer.

This year, the FFA's ambassadors are Philip Brouillette of Vermont and David Boyne of Michigan. These Future Farmers are doing an important job for the FFA and America.

They are telling the Young Farmers Clubs about Future Farmers and their work. And, at the same time, they are explaining American agricultural methods and practices to YFC members and agricultural leaders.

Philip and David rate high in ability to handle these challenging assignments. Each is a state president —with plenty of FFA offices and experience behind him—and each has an important part in the operation of his dad's farm.

PHILIP and David sailed for Britain during the last of April and will remain until September. The exchange trip usually begins

While in Washington, this year's FFA ambassadors discuss their plans to attend the coronation with W. E. Taylor, Agricultural Attaché of the British Embassy.

in July, but this year the boys left early to attend one of the most historic events of our time—the coronation of Queen Elizabeth.

The boys are staying in the homes of various members of the YFC, giving lectures and showing slides to Young Farmers. In addition, they are studying the British methods of farming, examining the crops raised and machinery used, making trips to local shows and fairs, and visiting historic spots.

The two members of the Young Farmers Clubs are spending the summer in the home states of Philip and David, telling Future Farmers in those states about Britain and its agriculture.

Many Future Farmers are qualified to become FFA ambassadors. The difficult task of selecting two boys for the trip lies in the hands of the National Board of Directors who confer with the National Officers and other members of the board on the decision.

EXPENSES of the student exchange trips are divided between the American and British organizations. The National FFA Office pays the expenses of David and Philip to and from the shores of Britain and the Young Farmers Clubs pays for their tour of Britain.

In 1947, the late Lord Inverchapel, then British Ambassador to America, was invited by the National Officers and Dr. A. W. Tenney, National FFA Executive Secretary, to speak at the National Convention.

When they extended the invitation to Lord Inverchapel, he, in turn, invited them to join him for luncheon in the British Embassy.

During the visit, he became very interested in the FFA and its officers. Seeing his interest, the group suggested that Britain send representatives from their Young Farmers organization to attend the National Convention and hear Lord Inverchapel speak.

Two years later, the suggestion grew into a regular exchange program for four boys from each country. The same program continued in 1950; but, in 1951, wartime conditions prevented the countries from sending any representatives.

Last year, the student exchange resumed, and Billy Howard, 1951-52 Vice President, and Lee Carlson, 1951-52 State President of Colorado, were the good will ambassadors of the FFA.

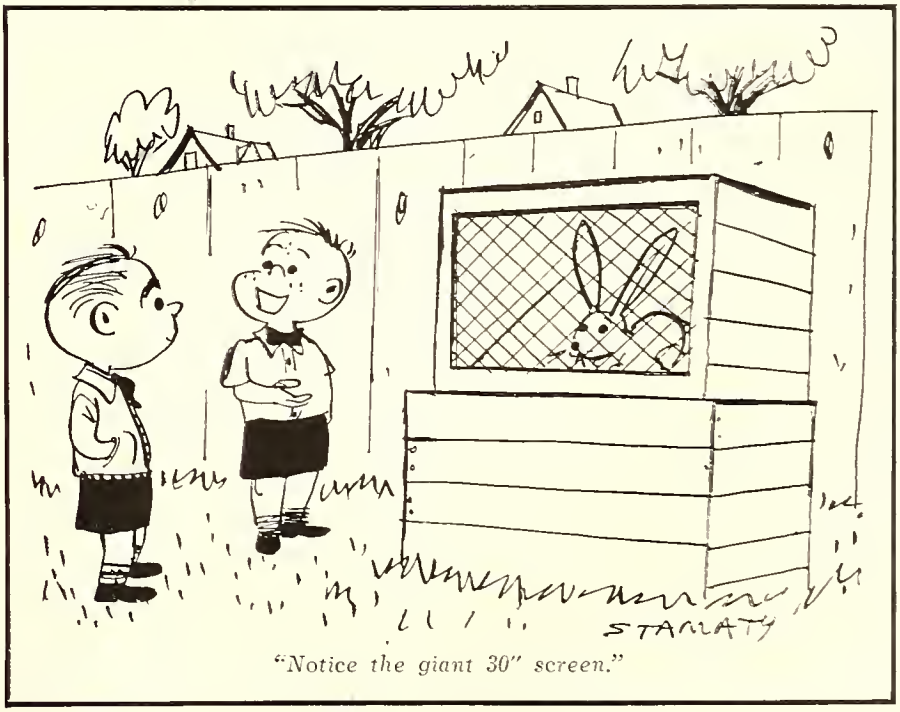
Besides the National Student Exchange Program, there is another program that offers an opportunity for Future Farmers to visit foreign lands. This is the International Farm Youth Exchange sponsored by the National 4-H Club Foundation.

THE IFYE, an organization dedicated to promoting world understanding, sends rural youth abroad and supervises young farmers coming to America. The exchangees spend six months in their adopted country, learning the customs and agricultural methods of its people.

When they return to their home countries, they report by radio and newspaper on their impressions of the country in which they have lived.

The audience listening to these young men and women is increasing rapidly . . . thanks to the efforts of men like Everett Mitchell on his famous program, "National Farm and Home Hour." Mitchell is doing an outstanding job in broadcasting the accounts of Future Farmers and others visiting countries under the IFYE.

As the farm youth return full of eagerness for their adopted countries, they set examples for the older generation—perhaps even for the statesmen guiding the governments of the world. ▼ ▼ ▼



"Notice the giant 30" screen."

4-Footed Farm Hand

Farm dogs make good farm hands. Train your dog well and he will be able to do many jobs—herding cattle, killing rats, helping in the poultry house, as well as guarding the farm.

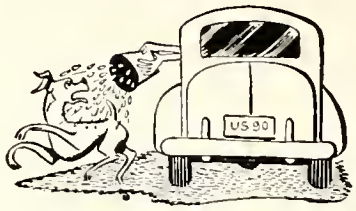
But even well-trained dogs sometimes develop bad habits. If your farm dog is guilty of any of the annoying traits below, try the suggested ways of correction. Help your farm dog become a better farm hand.

Fighting

Dog fights can be very annoying, especially if it's your dog that has chewed up the neighbor's pet. You can separate fighting dogs quickly by pouring water over them. Don't try to pull them apart by their collars. After the fight has been stopped, take steps to prevent similar occurrences in the future. First, see that the collars of both dogs fit pretty snugly. Then, tie them together by their collars quite tightly. Leave them that way for at least several hours. To be so close to each other without being able to fight is a very effective cure, much more effective than spanking.

Digging Holes

If your dog is digging out woodchucks somewhere in the back forty, nobody cares very much about it. But, if he persistently digs in the flower bed or the vegetable garden, something must be done. Locate his favorite digging spot, then put some small mousetraps there, set them and cover them with earth. He will soon learn to confine his digging to woodchuck holes.



Chasing Cars

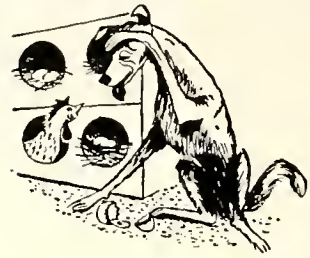
Many a good dog has lost his life through this bad habit. It is especially frequent with dogs with herding instinct. Lead your dog to your standing car, then have somebody sitting inside pour a bucket of water over him; repeat this procedure several times. Then have your helper drive the car slowly along a side road while you walk towards it with the dog on leash. When you meet the car, have the driver pour another bucket of water over the dog. You might get a little wet during the treatment, but it's probably worth it if it teaches him to respect cars.

Sheep-killing

Most sheep-killing is done by groups of dogs, although sometimes "lone dogs" are responsible for much damage. There is hardly any way to cure a dog of this vice. Prevention is the one sure method to follow here. So, first of all, don't let your dog roam. Then, you might let several sheep in your flock carry a bell. Dogs trying to go after sheep might give it up as a bad job, hearing the noises the disturbed sheep make. Also, you could arrive at the scene in time to prevent damage if warned by the bell. If your dog has already developed into a sheep killer, but is otherwise good and valuable, better send him to the city where, without these temptations, he can lead a law-abiding canine life.

Roaming

Never tolerate a roaming dog! A dog's place is at his master's side. But, beware of the dog who is gone by himself for hours. Roaming dogs at first go out by themselves. Later they may band together in packs and become a real scourge, even for a whole county. A dog must form the habit of staying around the farm and go out only with members of the family. If you see the slightest tendency to roam, keep him confined. Dogs that are never given a chance to roam very rarely develop this habit.



Sucking Eggs

Sometimes farm dogs develop a taste for fresh eggs and arrange to arrive at the nest before the person with the egg pail. This habit can be cured. Locate the nest which the dog likes to rob. Then, take an egg, make a small opening on each end and blow out part of its contents. Seal one end with wax and refill with black pepper or ground horseradish. Now seal the other end, shake well and place several such eggs in the nest. It will take only a few experiences like that to cure him of nest-robbing for good.

Killing Chickens

Some dogs develop a liking for chicken killing. Try tying the dead bird to your dog's collar so that it hangs awkwardly between his front legs and reminds him of its presence at each step. Then lock him up for at least a day or two. Meditating alone all day, with a dead chicken tied to his collar, he will come to the conclusion that poultry should be avoided.

Your dog may have a bad habit which is not discussed here. Remember, whatever corrective treatment you use should be distasteful to the dog but not harmful or injurious. And it should follow the offense immediately. Be patient but firm with your dog and he will be a valuable "farm hand."

Information for this article was supplied by the Ralston Purina Co.

(*Continued from page* 12)

The boys learned that the dairy herd at the Center consists of 500 head—mainly Holsteins and Jerseys, with some dual-purpose cattle, and a number of crossbreeds.

Of special interest was the work in crossbreeding Jerseys and Brahman cattle. By crossing these breeds, the scientists at Beltsville are developing cattle both resistant to heat and high in milk production.

At the Dairy Farm the boys were told that there is a direct correlation between the size of the mammary glands at four and a half months and future milk production. This knowledge, they learned, would enable them to cull their herds early.

The Beltsville Turkey

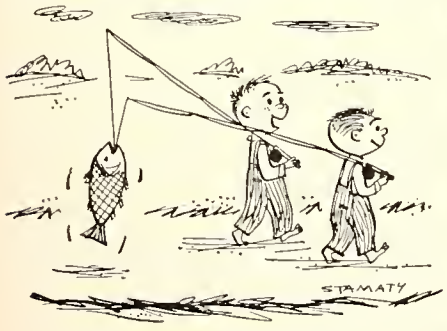
In the poultry section, the Montrose Chapter saw the famous Beltsville Small White turkey. This turkey was developed through pedigree breeding of crosses of standardbred Bronze, small-type Canadian Bronze, Broad Breasted Bronze, Black, wild turkey, White Holland, Narragansett, and White Austrian varieties.

This breeding has resulted in a turkey with high hatchability, early maturity, more breast meat, and a convenient size for small families—and small ovens.

The guides pointed out that the Beltsville birds are ready for market at the age of 22-26 weeks. And that since 75 percent of the retailers want a small bird, the average live weight of market turkeys produced in the Small White flock ranges from 13-16 pounds for the toms and 8-10 pounds for the hens.

The Montrose Chapter also saw some of the experimental pastures, ranges, orchards, gardens, fields for cultivated crops, timber stands, and soil treatment plots at the Agricultural Research Center.

Everyone who made the trip went home full of enthusiasm about the work being done to gain more and more practical knowledge for America's farmers. It was unanimously agreed that the trip will pay dividends for a long time to come. ▼ ▼ ▼



"He must have been hungry."

You Can Do It

You can make this post hole digger from old car and machinery parts. And at least some of the needed parts may now be laying around the place collecting rust.

The digger is to be attached to a hydraulically controlled tractor draw bar.

Here's what you will need to construct this digger:

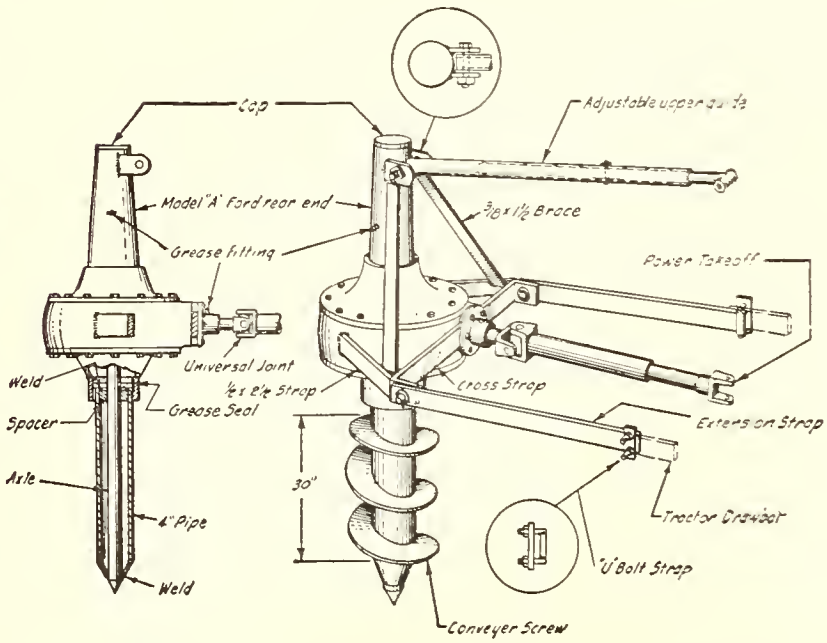
Automobile rear axle	1¼" pipe
⅜" x 1½" steel strap	¾" pipe
½" x 2½" steel strap	Conveyor or stoker screw
2 U bolts	2 grease fittings
4" pipe or seamless tubing	Bolts, nuts, etc.
3½" x 3" bar stock	

If available, you could use the rear end from a Model A Ford. One half of the axle is allowed to extend the length of 30" or more depending on the desired cutting depth. A grease seal and spacer are put around the axle at the differential and a pipe centered over the axle. The pipe is welded at one end to the spacer and to the axle at the other end. The pipe is slotted and hammered to a point for welding to the axle.

The auger can be made out of an old stoker or conveyor screw. After determining the desired length of the auger, it is welded to the pipe that is welded to the axle.

Straps and braces are then cut and welded as shown. The upper brace is made with a telescoping action so that the auger can be angled or held vertical. The locking bolt is inserted after the digger is mounted on the tractor. The digger is driven through a universal joint on the tractor power take off. Grease fittings should be provided for lubricating moving parts and bearings.

Plan by the James F. Lincoln Arc Welding Foundation



YOU CAN DO IT will be a regular feature in The National FUTURE FARMER. The Editor will welcome suggestions and plans from readers.

SIGNS OF Safety

A SPEED DEMON SAID
HIS CAR WOULDN'T SKID
HIS TOMBSTONE SHOWS
THAT IT WOULD AND DID
KEARNEY FFA

Breaking ground along Lincoln Highway with a sign of safety. Traffic records show a need for more cautious driving here.

By H. W. WELTON
Kearney FFA Advisor

THE ABOVE prize-winning jingle is part of Operation Safety—a campaign sponsored by the Kearney, Nebraska, FFA chapter. Vo-ag classes decided to stress safety during the 1952-53 school year, and, as one of their safety reminders, they put up road signs with catchy safety jingles.

The decision was prompted by the many automobile accidents along the Lincoln Highway on each side of Kearney. This particular strip of highway is rated by the highway commission as the third most dangerous in the state.

The chapter's community service committee ran a safety jingle contest to obtain two good jingles for the road safety signs. Chapter ribbons were awarded for the two best rhymes. One of them is above—the other is as follows:

Don't be a fool
And take a chance
Or you'll end up
In an ambulance

Here's how the Kearney FFA made and erected the signs—and how your chapter can do it, too.

First, they purchased ten 10-foot used pipes from the junk yard for $10. These pipes were cut to uniform lengths, buffed, and cleaned. Anchors were welded on the ends to be buried and holes were drilled to hold the signs. Then the pipes were painted national blue.

Five-foot 1 x 12's were bolted on each post and reinforced with angle iron. Knots were shellacked to prevent "bleeding," and the wood painted corn gold.

A calculated large alphabet was cut out of cardboard and used to lay out the signs. The letters were painted blue, and they could easily be read at a distance against the gold background. Steady hands, patience, and a high degree of neatness were required to letter the jingles.

"There's no use to deny it, Pop!"

The boys requested, and got, permission to put up the safety signs along Highway 30. One set of signs was placed east of Kearney on the airbase; the other set was west of the town on the farm of W. J. Knapp, a former FFA member. Appropriately, the signs were put up during National FFA Week. The sophomores set up one set, and the juniors and seniors set up the other.

Two boys were later assigned by the chapter to maintain each set of signs. They'll keep the weeds down and the signs erect in case of weather damage or mishap. These boys will be given points by the chapter toward their FFA school letter.

The chapter plans to maintain the signs annually, and next year they hope to back the lettering with neolite to make the signs readable at night.

Kearney Chapter is proud of this activity, and hopes the safety jingles will have a part in reducing the traffic accidents in their area. ▼▼▼

It is difficult to write a definition of the American way.
But it is easy to find good examples. Here is one:

Every day 7,423 more mouths to feed

"Who will help me harvest my grain?" asked the farmer.

"Not I," said the hired man. "They need me at the defense plant and in the service."

"Then I'll do it myself," said the American farmer. And he did.

Last year the American farmer produced about 40% more livestock, vegetables, cotton, grain, milk than he did pre-war. And he did it with only 1% more land and 17% *fewer* man-hours. When you witness a productivity increase like that, you can guess electricity has been at work.

When the hired man left, the farmer called for more electricity and farm machinery. And he got them—at an incredible rate. In the past ten years his use of electricity has increased nearly 500%. Today American farms use twice as much mechanical and electrical horsepower as all manufacturing combined.

In jobs like pitching hay, pumping water, grinding feed, one electric horsepower is equal to the work of 22 strong men. That means that with electricity and automatic feed handling, a one-man farm can handle 20 or 30 cows. It means that where, eighty-two years ago, it took four farm families to feed a city family, today one farm family can feed and clothe itself and 15 other families besides.

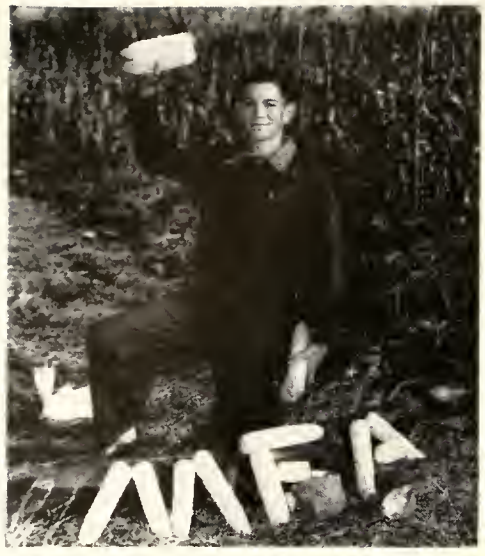
People who nick at the American system imply that we in this country can use successful methods because we are rich. We prefer to think that the successful methods came first. Research, engineering and manufacturing skill produced modern farm machinery, pesticides, chemical fertilizers, electrical equipment. Such ideas and products were tested competitively in many places. The best were chosen; the rest discarded.

General Electric has been busy passing ideas and products along to the farmer to test for more than 25 years—how to motorize his pumping, dry his hay electrically, warm chicks with electricity, how to get his wife's elbows out of the washtub. Someone figured out that more than 400 different farm jobs can now be done electrically, which means better living for the farmer as well as better business.

This story has a happy ending for all of us. Tonight there will be 7,423 more mouths at the American dinner table than last night. In spite of Malthus, there need be no empty plates.

You can put your confidence in—

GENERAL ELECTRIC



Winning Know-How

By BILL PRINCE

How do you win a corn growing contest? What do you do to get record-breaking yields where competition is very strong—not only from FFA members, but from all farmers in the State?

This is the story of how James Francis Potter, a 16-year-old member of the King City, Missouri, FFA chapter, produced an average of *154.48 bushels of corn per acre* to win the Missouri Farmers Association Corn Yield Contest last year.

James won over 442 contestants. He produced this very high yield in a state where the average yield is 40 bushels per acre. He produced 154.48 bushels per acre where the average of the 442 contestants was 103.5. How does he do it? . . . fertilizer!

First, James had the soil tested to find out just what he needed to add. Then he broadcast, by hand, 200 pounds of 8-24-8, 200 pounds of 33-0-0, and 100 pounds of 3-12-12, and disked it in, and planted the corn.

He used a white hybrid, US523W, because as he put it, "White corn brings a higher price." The corn was not side dressed, but 200 pounds of 33-0-0 was added on top later. From this James got a stand of 16,700 stalks per acre.

Admitting that favorable weather had a lot to do with high production, James says there was one time when everybody worried.

"We did have one spell of dry weather," he says. "It lasted about two weeks, and the neighbors all thought the corn was burnt up with fertilizer—but the leaves only curled a little."

We asked James if he had any advice based on his experience that he wanted to pass on to other FFA members.

"If you already have land, don't buy or rent more. Take what you have and fertilize for a higher yield," he says. "Make sure you fertilize according to soil tests; and when dry weather comes, as it did in my case, your corn won't burn up. It will very likely burn up *if you fertilize by guess.*"

James says that a few years ago his dad wondered if the farmer could afford to use fertilizer in heavy amounts. But now, to quote Mr. Potter, "If a farmer fertilized heavily for two years and got a 100 bushel yield one year and a complete crop failure the next, it would still be profitable."

This year James is trying for 170 bushels from the same plot of ground that won the MFA contest for him. Whether he reaches his goal or not, it is clear to this young man that it takes sound planning and use of modern methods to be among the best farmers today.

(*Continued from page* 18)

living-dining room. Instead we went onto a small concrete porch, up flower-bordered steps, and into the living room. It is a hospitable room that reflects the spirit of the family—"muy simpatica," as we say here. The new furniture is the conventional settee, two arm chairs, two rockers, and a small occasional table.

New Furniture

Bernardo and his sister proudly showed us the new home. The dining room is separated from the living room by tall, glass-fronted china cabinets that Bernardo built in the school shop. He also made the large table and the six chairs. We had to be convinced about the chairs for the work is professional-looking.

The reconditioned beds, the clothes racks, and the dressing table in one of the bedrooms are also Bernardo's work.

We saw the Future Homemaker touch in the well-chosen colors and designs of the curtains over the clothes racks and in the drapes at the living room and bedroom windows. It was very evident in the charming chintz cover of the dressing table and bench and the ruffle about the mirror.

The large kitchen, well-ventilated and spacious, bore no resemblance to the old. A new kerosene stove takes the place of the former primitive one. Utensils and equipment have kept pace with the other improvements, for we saw a new pressure cooker among other things. There is ample wall space for cupboards and shelves, a few of them already built by Bernardo. He has also built a zinc-lined sink by one of the windows.

Outside Improved

Having completed our tour of the house, Bernardo took us outside. He showed us the new concrete-floored latrine near the house. We saw the terraced garden on the steep mountain side with its neat, well-drained beds of cabbage, tomatoes, peppers, radishes, beets, lettuce, carrots, ñamey, and white beans.

Then we sat in the shade of trees back of the house, eating guavas, sweet limes, oranges, and pomelos, while inside the house Mrs. Morales and her daughters prepared dinner for the six unexpected guests.

Bernardo told us about how he earned fifty percent of the $1800 spent for materials and labor on the house from his farm produce, mostly from the two acres of coffee that we had seen full of star-like white flowers on the steep mountain side. ▼▼▼

NEW WEED KILLER ALANAP*-I

Drastically cuts cost of hand weeding of vine crops

THE United States Rubber Company's Naugatuck Chemical Division has now developed a remarkably effective pre-emergence herbicide which kills weeds as they start to sprout or before they emerge from the ground. Named Alanap-I, it effectively controls such weeds as pigweed, purslane, lambsquarter, quickweed, ragweed, foxtail and crabgrass.

Presently available to growers, Alanap-I considerably reduces the cost of tedious hand weeding and crop cultivation. One grower reports complete elimination of hand weeding in squash, cucumber, pumpkin, cantaloupe and watermelon, and a saving of more than $100.00 per acre.

Advantages

Under normal soil conditions, Alanap-I maintains excellent weed control for a period of 3 to 8 weeks, even after heavy rains. Alanap-I is non-hazardous to handlers, warm-blooded animals and vine crops. It is easy to apply and reasonably priced.

When To Use

Alanap-I can be used for a pre-emergence weed control by spraying soil surface up to 48 hours after planting. A post-emergence spray may be used after vine crop has emerged but before weeds have emerged. To insure maximum weed control, soil clods should be eliminated.

Now Available

At the present time, Alanap-I is specifically recommended for use in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa and Missouri. Other states will have the unique benefits of Alanap-I after more extensive field tests have been completed.

"ALANAP" Promising on Other Crops

Further testing on cotton, soybeans, peanuts, lima beans and asparagus may allow wider uses in 1954.

ALANAP-I Made This Big Difference

On the left, weeds have nearly choked out this untreated row of young cucumber plants at Associated Seed Growers weed control test plots. Row in right photo was treated at 4 lb. Alanap-I per acre immediately after planting cucumber seed.

*U.S. Pat. No. 2,556,665

Advise local supplier of your needs beforehand to insure availability. For further information about Alanap-1, write for Bulletin No. 16

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

Naugatuck Chemical Division, Naugatuck, Connecticut

manufacturers of seed protectants—Spergon, Spergon-DDT, Spergon-SL, Spergon-DDT-SL, Phygon Seed Protectant, Phygon Naugets, Phygon-XL-DDT, Thiram Naugets, Thiram 50 Dust—fungicides—Spergon Wettable, Phygon-XL—insecticides—Synklor-48-E, Synklor-50-W—fungicide-insecticides—Spergon Gladiolus Dust, Phygon Rose Dust—miticides—Aramite—growth retardants and herbicides—MH-30, MH-40—pre-emergence weed killers—Alanap-I.

Junior Journalist

Jerry Ringo has the newspaper bug. At sixteen, he's proving to folks around Frenchburg, Kentucky, that he is a reporter and a newspaper man at heart.

Jerry is reporter for his FFA chapter. He feels that it is his job to be his chapter's number one publicity man. During FFA week this year, Jerry combined his editorial talents with his enthusiasm for the FFA. The result was a *six*-page supplement to the county newspaper, *The Menifee County News*. The supplement was exclusively about the FFA and entirely edited by Jerry.

Six pages of newspaper type takes a great deal of material. Jerry wanted the special edition to be interesting to everyone in the county and he wanted them to know more about the FFA. He got in touch with his state executive secretary to obtain some information. Then he started planning stories.

Knowing that people are news, Jerry planned articles on Kentucky Farmers, his chapter's honorary members, the advisor, and officers. He persuaded several members of the chapter to write articles on their own farming programs or on what the FFA means to them. Articles on state and district meetings and local chapter activities were included.

In addition to planning the articles, Jerry wrote the headlines, typed most of the articles, and did all the editing of the material before it was printed.

Jerry also manages to keep up a well-rounded farming program. He is one of the few people in the county who breed registered Poland-China hogs.

The fun he's had working on newspapers and his enthusiasm about farming have convinced Jerry that he wants to combine the two into a career as an agricultural journalist. The experience he is getting now should go a long way toward helping him reach that goal.

YOUR HELPING HAND

Through UNESCO (United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization), you have a chance to join hands in a common cause with farmers and agricultural men around the world.

Those nations not blessed with our natural resources or educational facilities need a helping hand. So do nations and people still suffering from the effects of war.

In these lands are projects designed to better the living standards of the people. Some of them need educational and scientific supplies that can only be purchased through UNESCO.

Many of the projects in need of aid are in rural areas of underdeveloped countries. For example, there is a project sponsored by the Horticultural Research Station at Saharanpur, India. In this frontier district northwest of Delhi, a 200-acre garden is being cultivated.

India's population is relying heavily on the produce from the garden of Saharanpur to increase its supply of fruits and vegetables.

If this supply is not increased, thousands may starve.

The equipment that Future Farmers can provide such projects will not be items that you buy, wrap up, and ship. Instead the needed supplies will be purchased by the receiver of your Gift Coupons. These coupons may be obtained from the UNESCO Gift Coupon Office, United Nations Building, New York City.

The UNESCO Gift Coupon is a form of international money order and may be spent wherever the receiver can best buy the equipment that he needs.

To help Future Farmers raise funds for this undertaking, the UNESCO Gift Coupon Office will supply them, free of charge, with souvenir stamps to sell at 25 cents each. There are 40 stamps to a booklet.

Many agricultural organizations are already taking part in this gesture of friendship. Besides offering financial help, they are strengthening the ties and mutual interests among nations.

Think it over. Could you lend a helping hand?

(*Continued from page* 14)

He paused, then said, "I get sort of a Christmassy feeling. Do you?"

I looked at him. I don't guess I've ever put it into words but that fluttering is always there. At the beginning of every season. The night before every trip. I guess it *did* start when I was about his age.

"Boy, that's a swell new outfit you've got." He propped himself up on one elbow and nodded toward my long rod and tackle box where the reel was. "I've read lots about spinning in the magazines. Bet it's really fun."

"I aim to find out in the morning, young'un. But you'd better go to sleep."

No more talk. No more questions. A drowsy "Goodnight" and he was gone.

I walked outside and almost stumbled over Bill, seated on the front steps. He was fogging away mosquitoes with his pipe. He glanced up at me, slapped the pipe against his heel, and nodded toward the door, "Is he asleep?"

I knew he had been sitting out there listening. "I think so," I said. "Did he forget his pole? I didn't see one in the duffle."

Bill's chuckle was edged with pride. "He hasn't used a cane pole since he was eight years old. He's strictly a rod-and-reel man."

"We'll need some live bait."

"When did you start using live bait?" Bill sounded genuinely surprised.

"Not for me, knothead. For Southey."

Bill grinned. "Wait a minute—"

He got up and went inside. He came back with Southey's homemade tackle box. "Look here."

Untying the string, he held the box up and flipped the lid back. The gaudy colors of as efficient an assortment of fresh water baits as I'd ever seen glittered from the crude interior.

"He got this one to try out on specks." Bill held an amber colored plastic shrimp. "He buys this stuff with money he earns during the summer vacation."

After these discoveries, all I could say was "Let's go to bed."

Awakening was a slow process until I remembered where I was. I sat up in bed and, through sleep-filled eyes, glanced at my watch. Of all the lousy luck! Daylight was just 30 minutes away, and it would take almost that long to run out to the shell reef. I threw a curse at the ancient alarm clock, punched Bill in the ribs, and started dressing as fast as I could.

I yanked at a shoestring, snapped it, and sat there scowling at the thing.

By the time we could load all the tackle and gas up the motor it would be crowding daylight, and we'd be a cinch to miss daybreak when the specks were really feeding.

We'd only be a little late if we hurried.

Bill was yanking on his coveralls. "Where's Southey?"

The kid. I had forgotten about him!

Last night's sympathetic surrender was forgotten as I realized that getting him ready would cost us the difference in time we'd save by rushing. I looked over toward his cot. The rumpled covers were empty.

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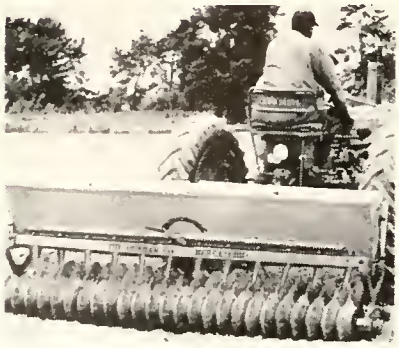
NEW..... on the market



ALL PURPOSE SEEDER

Most packers or rollers can be converted to a seeder-packer with this seeder developed by Century Engineering Corp., Cedar Rapids, Iowa. It also fits most tractors with a harrow, rotary hoe, or other tool trailed to seed and cover in one operation. Price is about $168.00 as shown.

AUTOMATIC FOUNTAIN

An automatic watering fountain designed to run freely in temperatures down to zero is made by Smith-Gates Corp., Plainville, Conn. It has a built-in place for a 25 watt, shockproof, cartridge type heater. The complete unit costs about $9.95.

PORTABLE SCYTHE

This new model Scythette, manufactured by Hoffco, Inc., Richmond, Indiana, weighs 26 pounds and has a 2 h.p., 4000 rpm engine. Designed for cutting weeds, reeds and grass on any terrain, it also cuts under water. The complete unit as shown costs about $142.00.

TREE PULLER

The "Tree Grubber" is manufactured by the Continental Mfg. Co., Box 983, Kilgore, Texas. It is designed for use on tractors with a 3-point hydraulic hitch, and the makers claim the safety feature of pushing the tree away from operators, plus removal of tree roots in the same operation. Cost: about $67.50.

"Heck, I don't know," I answered disgustedly. "Call him and let's get started. We might catch a fish if we get there before sundown."

"I been sitting out here waiting for the alarm to go off."

Southey's voice came through the open door from the porch.

"Hurry and get dressed Southey," Bill said.

"I'm dressed."

"Carry your stuff out to the boat. We're running late."

"I already carried it out."

"Carry mine for me, then."

"Carried yours. George's, too."

My prejudice went down for the count. I finished dressing, and on the way out I patted the boy's shoulder, "Come on, bud. You can help me fill the motor."

"I know how to do it," he said, following me outside. "I've filled Bubba's motor plenty of times."

"I don't doubt it. But the gas can might be a little heavy for you. We're in a hurry."

"I hope you won't mind . . ." That shyness had returned.

"Mind what?"

"I already put gas in the motor. I spilled just a little bit, and I wiped it up with an old rag."

I stopped so quickly his nose rammed into the small of my back. He looked up at me, wondering how I'd take it. I dropped my arm around his shoulders and hollered at Bill. "Hurry up lazy, if you want to go fishing with *us*."

"Golly, how do you know where to fish?" Southey was trying to keep the nervousness out of his voice. "Seems as all this water is the same."

We were a long way from shore, and I was trying to spot the marker against the lake's glinting surface. I was just starting to explain to Southey about the shell reef and the old piling which marked it when I sighted the barnacled post sticking out of the water—marking one of the best speckled trout ranges in the lake.

I cut the motor and we drifted into position. Quietly Bill eased the anchor overside, then accidentally he kicked his tackle box, raising quite a racket.

"Better be quiet, Bubba—" Southey's voice was soft and muffled against his chest. His head was down and he was busy rigging up.

I almost choked. Southey didn't see Bill's frown and my grin. He was busy fixing his popping cork. Bill must have shown him how. He clipped an inch of line and looped it in about three feet from the end. He used the kind of knot we've used many times. It would hold the cork to the right level, but, if he wanted to change depth, all he had to do was jerk the little piece out and retie

higher up. He ran the free end of his line through the wide-head plastic insert, through the cork, and through the narrow insert. He tied on to a snap and swivel leader, attached a sinker and his shrimp bait, and cast.

Grabbing that light casting rod with two hands, like a surf-caster, he heaved his bait out about 40 feet.

"Now pop it," Bill said quietly.

With short jerks Southey popped his cork. Its concave end created just the right amount of disturbance—sounding like shrimp dancing on the surface. A speck, coming up to inspect the possibilities of a meal, saw the amber-colored fake and took a bite—treble hooks and all!

It was visible for but a moment as it did a half roll on the lake surface. I was anxious to make my first cast with the spinning outfit. But I waited. I ground my teeth to keep from shouting advice. Bill, hands busy tying on the leader below his cork, was watching his young brother coolly play the fish. The rod tip came alive as the fish on the other end of the line made its bid for freedom. Never once did Southey slack off. He watched as the fifteen-pound test line sawed water, and, when he figured the time was right, he began to apply just the right amount of pressure to bring the fish to the boat.

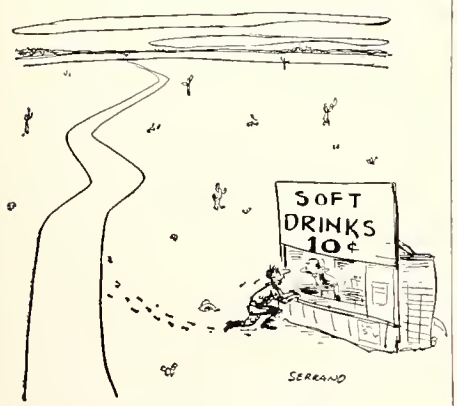
A speck's mouth doesn't offer much resistance to a hook. Horsing them in just won't work. Despite the early morning chill, Southey's upper lip leaked perspiration as he pressured the fish in. I reached for the boat net and held it ready. He cranked his reel and lifted the rod until the speck, still struggling, was led into the net.

I dropped him in the mesh bag hanging alongside the boat.

Southey had his second one in the net when I got the thrill I'd been waiting quite a while to experience.

It hit the spoon! It hit as only a speckled trout will hit. Blam! And you've either got him or you don't. I had this one.

They don't have to be big to give you a battle. They don't have to fight



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too hard to make things interesting with a glass spinning rod.

It was fun, and I was bringing my fish to the boat when I began to wish we were in a school. Not altogether because there was a possibility that I might get a big one on my light tackle but because there would be the unforgettable experience of a big day for the excited young fisherman now so intent on his floating cork.

My speck barely went over the twelve-inch sportsman's length. (The speck in this section are so abundant there is virtually no limit. Twenty-five fish measuring less than 12 inches are allowed to a license. However, there is no limit on fish over the minimum length. Sportsmen keep only the larger ones.) I removed the hook and was reaching out to put it into the live net when Southey spoke up.

"Kinda' little, huh?"

My hand changed course, and I dropped my first catch of the day overside.

We *were* in a school and, for a while, the action was plenty fast. We were pestered with the usual conglomeration of croakers, lake pompano, needle gars, and saltwater cats.

Once the boy brought in a gafs'l top catfish. When he lifted this slimy pest into the boat, I grabbed the leader and, slipping my fingers around its poisonous spines, I removed the hook and turned it loose. Southey didn't seem too grateful for my effort. Before I could describe the painful reaction one gets from being finned by this variety of fish, he said: "Thanks, but I know how to handle those hardheads. If I catch the nasty things, I'll get rid of them."

I had to look at Bill. The tremor in his shoulders indicated that his amusement matched my surprise.

Our trout were running to good size but hardly any of them would've gone over two pounds until about an hour after sunup.

I almost lost my big chance!

He hit the returning spoon as though he were more mad than hungry. I didn't have to set the hook. He tested my rod and stretched my line with that first savage strike. I was so taken back I almost jerked myself loose from him. Remembering the light line just in time to hold steady, I took a firmer grip on the rod butt and reel crank.

This was fishing!

For the first time my reel drag was getting a workout. First feet . . . then inches . . . then longer lengths of line were slipping through the pickup arm crook. I wasn't going to get it back very fast, either. We were all alone for awhile, that fish and I. But, when the rod tip traced the course of fight in a wide arc toward the bow of the boat, Southey came into my range of vision.

He had followed Bill's lead and reeled in when it became evident that my fish was going to cover a lot of territory before coming to the net. His appearance distracted my attention. His hands gripped the gunwales. His tanned, blond head revolved atop a rigid body as he followed the action. The expression on his face shouted his thoughts.

Then it happened!

Don't ask me why. Maybe as a sacrifice to my conscience. Maybe my memories of being 14 had something to do with it. Maybe my candy breakfast had affected me. Anyway, after my first glimpse of Southey straining against the excitement tormenting him, I said, "Southey! Get ready!"

His mouth flew open. I shoved the rod into his half-lifted hands before he could protest. His reaction was instinctive. He gripped the rod, clutched the reel handle, and turned his attention to the slackless line. Slowly, as though the fish were drawing him erect, he came up into a half-crouch. Bill, still flabbergasted by my action, watched with me as young Hays added body and soul to the few remaining yards of monofilament. The spool kept unwinding as almost two-thirds of the entire 150 yards disappeared under water.

It was a draw for a minute or two. The boy and the fish. Each holding his own.

The kid was showing more skill and patience than many grown folks who have shared my boat. Excitement was in him! It permeated his whole being but never once betrayed his arms and hands. They worked together efficiently and smoothly.

Southey's voice, a bit squeaky, brought me back abruptly. "I gotta get tough! I just gotta'!"

Seconds later I saw what he meant. Slowly he forced the rod back until it seemed as though something had to give. It did! But, much to my surprise, it wasn't the tip or the line—it was the fish which slowed and was turned to the boat.

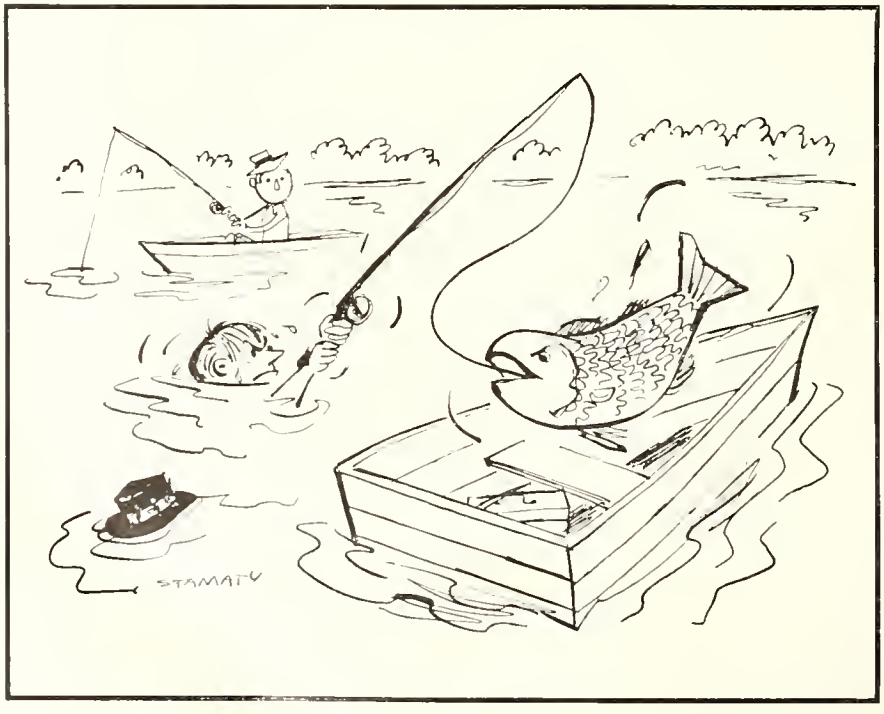
The long, fat speck weighed almost five pounds. The look on Southey's face and the sincerity of his "Thanks" when he handed back my rod were ample repayment for my gesture.

The portable icebox held an exceptionally fine catch when we started back.

"Did you have fun, Southey?" I hollered over the motor noise. He nodded vigorously. "How would you like to make another trip next week end? We'll bring Bill if he promises not to gripe about the grub."

He grinned widely. "Oh, boy!" he yelled back.

Right then I decided that peanut butter sandwiches, candy, and kid brothers aren't bad . . . aren't bad at all.



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....
(Name to be lettered) (Name to be lettered)

The First One Doesn't Have a Chance

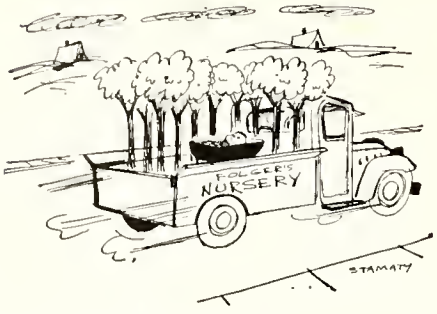
A tramp knocked on the door of an English inn named "George and the Dragon." The landlady opened the door and the tramp said, "Can you spare a poor man a bite to eat?"

"No!" she roared and slammed the door in his face.

The tramp looked at the name of the inn again and once more knocked on the door. The door opened again and the same lady appeared.

"Now," asked the tramp, "may I have a few words with George?"

Kent Ellsworth
Duncan, Arizona



Visitor: "How did your horse happen to win the race?"

Jockey: "Well, I just whispered in his ear: 'Roses are red, violets are blue, horses that lose are made into glue!' "

Robert Goguen
No. Dartmouth, Massachusetts

"It's your girl friend . . . she says see if you can talk your crabby old man into letting you use the car tonight!"

Two men were fishing one Sunday morning. When 11 o'clock came, one man said to the other: "Joe, don't you feel kind of guilty. The preacher is just now starting to preach and we're down here fishing."

"Heck, no!" answered Joe. "I don't feel guilty. My wife is sick and I couldn't have gone anyway."

Samuel Crawford
Harrisonburg, Louisiana

The professional basketball team stopped for lunch in a small town. The 7-foot, 1-inch center strode into a restaurant, and asked, "Do you serve food in this joint?"

"Yes, we do," said the proprietor. Then he added, "But we ain't interested in fillin' silos."

Carroll Notestine
Lewistown, Ohio

"Is your husband tight?" asked May

"Is he!" exclaimed Sara. "Every time he takes a penny out of his pocket, Abe Lincoln blinks at the light."

Donald Pate
Evergreen, Alabama

Farmer: "What are you doing in my tree, young man?"

Boy: "One of your apples fell down and I am trying to put it back."

Conrad Brettin
Polk, Ohio

Teacher: "There is nothing in this world that is impossible to do."

Voice in Back of Room: "Did you ever try pushing tooth paste back in the tube?"

Mary Jean Tinsley
Fowlerville, Michigan

Guest: "I can't eat this food. Call the manager."

Waiter: "It's no use. He won't eat it either."

Robert Howell
Amory, Mississippi

One of the circus performers walks up to the boss and says: "Boss, some guy out here claims he's got an act. He puts his hand in a lion's mouth."

Boss: "Yeah? What's his name?"

Circus Performer: "Lefty."

Royce Sharp
Excelsior Springs, Missouri

"Junior! You've been fighting again!"

"Could I have the day off, sir, to help my wife with her house cleaning?"

"No, I'm afraid not."

"Thank you, sir. I knew I could count on you."

Clifford Stuthman
Wisner, Nebraska

"The new baby has its father's nose and its mother's eyes."

"Yes, and if grandpa doesn't stop leaning over the crib, it's going to have his teeth."

Rayburn Cheshire
Dike, Texas

Bill: "She sure gave you a heck of a look."

John: "Who did?"

Bill: "Mother Nature."

Gary Don Jewell
Maryneal, Texas

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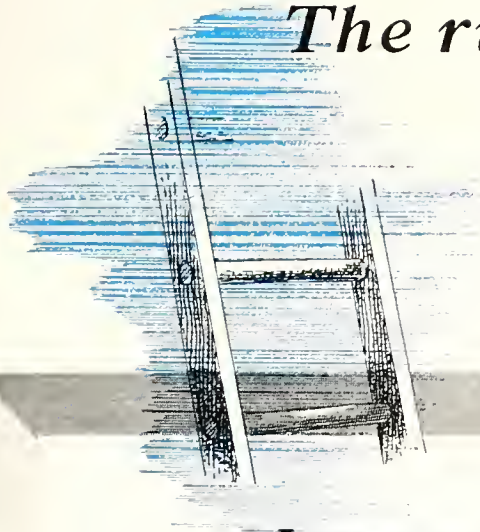
The rung of a ladder....



"The rung of a ladder was never meant to rest upon, but only to hold a man's foot long enough to enable him to put the other somewhat higher."

—Thomas Huxley

IN those simple words is expressed a thought that has long been a creed with John Deere.

Pausing on each rung just long enough to make sure of their footing, John Deere engineers, for instance, are climbing ever upward, finding new ways to speed up your farming . . . to lighten your work . . . to increase your profits.

During 116 years of service to American Agriculture, farmer respect and enthusiasm for John Deere products have never been higher than today. Recent progress in the development of John Deere Tractors and other farm machines has been particularly outstanding. So, if you haven't talked over your equipment needs with your John Deere dealer lately, it will pay you to see him. But whether you buy today or tomorrow, John Deere will continue to offer you the utmost in modern design and proved performance . . . in honest value.

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a new WORK-SAVING way of farming

with Allis-Chalmers WD and CA Tractors

On every farm job from tillage to harvesting Allis-Chalmers WD and CA Tractors make extra use of engine power to save time and effort. These tractors free the farmer from wheel weights, wheel jacks, tug-and-hoist implements . . . all the old bonds of yesterday's farming.

In harvesting heavy crops, the tractor can be stopped at any time while full power continues to power take-off and hydraulic system. It takes care of overloads without stalling or plugging.

Extra traction is provided automatically as needed. The Traction Booster transfers weight to the drive wheels as the load increases.

Rear wheels are spaced quickly and safely with engine power. No need to jack up the tractor. Just select the desired spacing and engage the clutch.

The Allis-Chalmers WD or CA will do the work of larger, more expensive tractors. They provide a new work-saving way of farming in tune with today's new practices.

- ★ **POWER-SHIFT** *drive wheels . . . in or out.*
- ★ **BOOST TRACTION** *automatically.*
- ★ **TWO-CLUTCH CONTROL** improves performance of harvesting machines.
- ★ **FREE-SWING IMPLEMENTS** *follow naturally around contours.*

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